

The Avalanche

O. PALMER, Publisher.
GRAYLING, MICHIGAN.

TORTURE A FAMILY

MASKED ROBBERS COMMIT OUT-
RAGES NEAR DESHLER, O.

Philip Styles and Family Are Roughly
Used by Midnight Burglars - Vol-
ume of Trade Continues Large in
Spite of Steel Strike.

Another crime similar to the Johnson and Blakesley murders was perpetrated in the household of Philip Styles, one mile south of Deshler, Ohio, by five masked men. Near midnight the head of the Styles house was aroused by a crash of thunder. As he sat upright in bed a flash of lightning revealed two masked men standing in his room with cocked revolvers level at his head. The intruders sprang upon him, knocking him unconscious upon the floor, but his cry of agony had aroused his wife and three small children. They were tied securely with a clothes line. Bits of the rope were forced into their mouths, and this treatment was even accorded the 3-month-old baby. Then the robbers ransacked the home, securing \$500 in bills. Near daylight Mrs. Styles succeeded in releasing herself and children and gave the alarm. Bloodhounds were brought out and a posse followed the robbers over the trail. This was lost, however, at the Baltimore and Ohio tracks, where it is supposed the men took a haul car. Although badly hurt, it is thought Styles will recover.

BUSINESS WELL SUSTAINED.

Labor Troubles in Iron and Steel In-

dustry. There are some drawbacks, notably labor troubles in the iron and steel industry, business is of well-sustained volume, to which fact payments through the country's clearing houses, railroad earnings and the strength of prices of staple and partly manufactured merchandise offer testimony. Except in the branches of the textile markets, sellers of merchandise have an advantage over buyers, and distribution is as large as stocks will permit. The Amalgamated Association of Iron, Steel and Tin Plate Workers succeeded in enlisting the sympathy of other workmen, with the result that the output of merchant steel for the first nine months of the year was about 40,000 tons monthly, according to R. G. Dun & Co.'s review of trade. Grain quotations eased off somewhat during the week, though the net decline was small. Weather conditions steadily improved, making the outlook bright for late planted corn. Farmers will be busy number 203 in the United States, against 171 last year, and thirty-five in Canada, against twenty-nine last year.

PROGRESS OF THE RACE.

Standing of League Clubs in Contest

Following is the standing of the clubs in the National League:

	W. L.	W. L.
Pittsburg ..	58 37	Boston 50 5
Philadelphia	59 44	Cincinnati .. 41 5
Brooklyn ..	58 46	New York... 39 5
St. Louis ..	57 48	Chicago 42 6

Standings in the American League are as follows:

as follows:		W. L.	W. I.
Chicago	63	41 Philadelphia	54
Boston	62	41 Washington	42
Baltimore	55	45 Cleveland	43
Detroit	54	49 Milwaukee	35

Alabama Lynchers Indicted.

The first indictments for lynching returned in Alabama for many years are reported from Elmore County, where Judge Eason called the grand jury in special session to investigate the hanging of a negro who was accused of attempted murder. Judge Eason gave evidence of the earnestness with which the inquiry was prosecuted, by sentencing to jail for contempt of court several witnesses who refused to testify.

Farmers in Fatal Quarrel.

Heavy fighting between two farms, one under arrest at Middletown, Ohio, for the murder of Wesley Wells. All are farmers. The quarrel arose over the use by the Gephards of a road through Wells' farm. Wells locked the gate and the Gephards broke the lock. Wells thereupon attacked them with an ax and they fired on him. They surrendered.

Injured in Traffic Mishap.

Fourteen persons were injured in a collision between a Greenfield interurban car and a train on the left railroad in Indianapolis. A freight engine with a dozen cars was approaching and as the electric car reached the center of the track the locomotive struck it and threw it to the side of the track.

Receiver of Cleveland Bank.

Upon application of the Superior Realty and Improvement Company Judge Dellenbaugh of the Common Pleas Court in Cleveland appointed Walter D. Smith receiver for the Superior Street Savings and Banking Company.

King Visits the Kaiser.

King Edward VII. arrived at Wilhelmshafen, Germany, the other day. He was met at the station by Emperor William. The two sovereigns drove in an open carriage to the castle, where luncheon was served.

Damage by Wind and Rain.

A severe wind and rain storm did much damage in Pennsylvania, New Jersey and part of New York. Four lives were lost at Mauch Chunk.

Mystery in Boulder, Col.

The body of a woman, supposed to be Mrs. Ness Striegel, has been found in a room in the Lane Hotel, Boulder, Colo. Beside her on the same bed lay Bert Striegel in a dying condition. An empty pillow, one ounce, labeled laudanum, was lying near by.

Illinois Nearly Completed.

The Newport News Shipbuilding and Dry Dock Company has notified the Navy Department that the battleship Illinois would be ready to go into commission on Sept. 10.

Armours After Apples.

It is reported that the Armours of Chicago are making an effort to corner the apple crop of Maine, and that they have set apart for that purpose a fund of \$5,000,000 and have agents traveling through the State making offers for the entire crop.

Murdered by a Negro.

Miss Gertrude Wild, 23 years old, was murdered by a negro at Pierce City, Mo. Miss Wild was returning to her home from town and when attacked half a mile west of town resisted. The negro cut her throat and she died before assistance could reach her.

FROM THE FOUR QUARTERS OF THE EARTH

PLAYS COMEDY AS WIFE DIES.

Samuel Morris Amuses Audience with
Agony in His Heart.

Although agonized by the knowledge that his wife lay dying within a few blocks from where he was keeping an audience amused with his jests, Samuel Morris, a comedian, went through his mimicry at Hopkins Theater, in Chicago, without betraying the emotions that were in his heart. In the Saratoga Hotel Mrs. Morris passed away while he was playing his part, in the pains of an intentional overdose of wood alcohol. A telephone message from Dr. Tallman, the house physician, informed the comedian that she had died, just as he left the stage after a scene in which he had won the pleasure of his hearers. Separation for a year had not killed the love that the two actors in the tragedy held for each other. Mrs. Morris was Miss Maggie Miller before her marriage. She lived in California. Morris bought her 200 acres, largely of natural woodland. This park adjoins the grounds of the magnificent estate which he is preparing to establish on the edge of the town. On the park he will expend many thousands of dollars, making the entire gift worth about \$100,000. Mr. Morris had been just outside the park when he learned of the death of his wife. He immediately left the stage and returned to his home, where he found her lying in her bed. He was in a moment of unhappiness and grief, when the overdose of wood alcohol, wife drank the overdose of wood alcohol.

SPENDS FORTUNE ON TOWN.

President of Diamond Match Company
Gives to the Town of Barboursville, Ohio.

O. C. Barber, president of the Diamond Match Company, has announced two plans which he proposed to carry out for the benefit of the town of Barboursville, Ohio, which he founded ten years ago. One of them includes the gift of a park of 200 acres, largely of natural woodland. This park adjoins the grounds of the magnificent estate which he is preparing to establish on the edge of the town. On the park he will expend many thousands of dollars, making the entire gift worth about \$100,000. Mr. Barber had been just outside the park when he learned of the death of his wife. He immediately left the stage and returned to his home, where he found her lying in her bed. He was in a moment of unhappiness and grief, when the overdose of wood alcohol, wife drank the overdose of wood alcohol.

WOMAN IN BURGLAR ROLE.

Believed to Be Mainly Responsible for
Many Eastern Robberies.

It is believed that a woman is at the head of a gang of burglars committing depredations in the Westchester County, New York, recently. Burglaries were committed in three towns in the county in one night. In each case there is evidence that a woman was concerned. At Mount Vernon \$5,000 of valuables were taken from the home of Charles Berry. At this place the burglars cooked a meal before leaving, and in addition to the fact that the prints of a woman's shoe were found under the window where the burglars entered, the manner of the cooking gave evidence of a woman's skill.

France and Turkey at Odds.

The French ambassador, M. Constant, at Constantinople, has notified the Sultan's first secretary that all diplomatic relations between France and Turkey are broken off and that the ambassador has informed his government to this effect. The ambassador justifies his action on the ground that the Sultan broke his direct personal promise regarding the purchase of the quays and the settlement of the disputed French claims.

Dead Return to Life.

Two men who were entangled in the Cleveland waterworks tunnel through the recent disaster were rescued after having spent five days in the excavation 200 feet below the surface of Lake Erie in total darkness without food, breathing air so foul that it nearly suffocated them and in momentary expectation of death.

Senator Fairbanks Injured.

Senator Fairbanks of Indiana was slightly injured in a runaway accident in Minneapolis. The Senator and District Attorney B. G. Evans were out riding when the team started to run away, and both jumped from the carriage, leaving the driver to care for the horses.

Iowa Democrats for Silver.

Iowa Democrats in State convention at Des Moines reaffirmed the Kansas City platform, endorsing the monetary report of the committee on the silver question, 558-255. T. J. Phillips, of Ottumwa, was nominated for Governor on the second ballot over H. J. Stoiger, of Toledo, by a majority of six votes.

Elmo, Iowa, Black Burned.

An early hour the other day fire broke out in the rear of Charles D. Speed's restaurant, in Elmo, Iowa, and within two hours one solid block of East Elmo's business buildings was a mass of smoldering ruins, the estimated loss being \$75,000.

Oklahoma Town Is Wrecked.

A heavy wind and rain storm swept through the town of Anadarko, Okla. All the larger buildings in process of construction were blown down, together with a large number of tents and smaller houses. Two persons were killed and many injured.

Heavy Loss for Railroad.

The freight loss, twenty-five loaded and twenty-five empty freight cars, belonging to the Union Pacific Railroad, were burned at the transfer depot of that company in Council Bluffs, causing a loss estimated at nearly \$100,000.

France's Population Grows.

The official final census returns show the population of France to be 39,641,333, an increase in the last five years of 412,344. The increase is mainly in urban centers.

Sixteen Persons Drowned.

The Ohio River steamer City of Galena was capsized by a squall near Paducah, Ky., and sixteen persons were drowned.

Republicans Fall Out.

Avowed opponents of Gov. La Follette have organized a Republican League in Wisconsin and have issued an address to the public.

THE MARKETS

Chicago—Cattle, common to prime,
\$3.00 to \$3.05; sheep, fair to choice,
\$3.00 to \$3.05; wheat, No. 2 red, 70c to 71c;
corn, No. 2, 55c to 57c; oats, No. 2, 34c
to 35c; rye, No. 2, 57c to 58c; butter,
choice creamery, 19c to 20c; eggs, fresh,
13c to 14c; potatoes, new, \$1.10 to \$1.25
per bushel.

Indianapolis—Cattle, shipping, \$3.00 to
\$3.75; hogs, choice light, \$4.00 to \$5.82;
sheep, common to prime, \$3.00 to \$3.50;
wheat, No. 2, 67c to 68c; corn, No. 2,
white, 61c to 62c; oats, No. 2, white,
37c to 38c.

St. Louis—Cattle, \$3.25 to \$5.75; hogs,
\$3.00 to \$5.90; sheep, \$3.00 to \$3.65;
wheat, No. 2, 69c to 70c; corn, No. 2,
57c to 58c; oats, No. 2, 37c to 38c; rye,
No. 2, 59c to 60c.

Cincinnati—Cattle, \$3.00 to \$5.25; hogs,
\$3.00 to \$6.00; sheep, \$3.00 to \$3.25;
wheat, No. 2, 73c to 74c; corn, No. 2,
mixed, 62c to 63c; oats, No. 2, mixed,
37c to 38c; rye, No. 2, 52c to 53c.

Detroit—Cattle, \$2.50 to \$5.25; hogs,
\$3.00 to \$5.75; sheep, \$2.50 to \$5.75;
wheat, No. 2, 62c to 63c; corn, No. 2,
yellow, 57c to 58c; oats, No. 2, white,
37c to 38c; rye, 56c to 57c.

Toledo—Wheat, No. 2, mixed, 71c to
72c; corn, No. 2, mixed, 57c to 58c; oats,
No. 2, mixed, 34c to 35c; rye, No. 2, 56c
to 57c; clover seed, prime, \$6.35.

Milwaukee—Wheat, No. 2, northern,
70c to 71c; corn, No. 3, 56c to 57c; oats,
No. 2, white, 38c to 39c; rye, No. 1, 58c
to 59c; barley, No. 2, 64c to 65c; pork,
mess, \$14.25.

Buffalo—Cattle, choice shipping steers,
\$3.00 to \$5.80; hogs, fair to prime, \$3.00
to \$4.20; sheep, fair to choice, \$3.50 to
\$4.80; lambs, common to choice, \$4.50 to
\$5.25.

New York—Cattle, \$3.75 to \$5.35; hogs,
\$3.00 to \$5.50; sheep, \$3.00 to \$5.75;
wheat, No. 2 red, 75c to 76c; corn, No. 2,
61c to 62c; oats, No. 2, white, 41c to 42c;
butter, creamery, 18c to 20c; eggs, west-
ern, 14c to 17c.

DISASTER IN A TUNNEL.

Accident at Another of the Cleveland
Lake Cribbs.

Five men were drowned the other night
as the result of an explosion of gas in
the tunnel leading from waterworks crib
No. 3, of Cleveland, two miles from city
center. The explosion occurred at about
10:30 p. m. The work of sinking the shaft
at crib No. 3, which is five miles from
shore, had just been completed. Five
men were at once put to work digging a
tunnel toward crib No. 2. These men
had been working only a short time when
a terrific explosion of gas occurred. The
sinking of the tunnel was crushed and a
torrent of water from the lake rushed
into the opening. The five men who
were in the tunnel had not the slightest
opportunity to escape, and perished be-
fore assistance could reach them.

DOG SAVES KIDNAPED MISTRESS.

Omaha Woman Severely Hurt in Fifth
Attempt to Steal Her.

A fifth attempt to kidnap Mrs. J. H.
Glassman, wife of a well-known Omaha
insurance agent, was thwarted the other
night by the woman's dog, a spaniel,
which attacked her assailants and made
so much noise that her husband was
brought to the rescue. Mrs. Glassman
was beaten into insensibility by the kid-
napers. She was sitting on the porch at
her house when a stranger appeared and
without warning threw a blanket over
her head, forced a gag into her mouth and
started to carry her away. When she
began to struggle the assailant struck her
over the head with a club, rendering her
unconscious. The attack of the dog
caused the man to drop her in the alley
at the rear of the house.

THIS CASE A FAILURE.

Farmer, Who Threatens to Kidnap
Boy, Captured by Sheriff.

Mrs. Jennie Kama, postmistress at
Elmdale, Kan., received a letter saying
that if she did not place \$500 in gold in
the southeast corner of her lot in the
center of a certain strip of ground be-
tween the railroad and the highway, her
son would be kidnapped, and that if she
thwarted the kidnappers she would be
killed. The sheriff was notified of the
threat. A purse was filled with shot
and placed in the lot and the sheriff and
his deputy went on guard. They cap-
tured C. M. Rott, the farmer. After he
was captured the feeling ran so high
that it was necessary to spirit him away.

Stain by Footprints.

John J. Gilliam, a former member of
the Nebraska Legislature and one of the
most prominent business men of Lincoln,
was shot dead shortly after 11 o'clock
the other night by unknown men, pos-
sibly footpads. His body was found on
a residence street within three blocks
of his home. He was shot in the breast.
There were marks of a struggle.

Armenians Ruthlessly Butchered.

A dispatch from Constantinople says a
body of 400 Kurds has been raiding the
Danzir district of Armenia and has de-
stroyed twelve villages, leaving nothing
but smoking ruins. Only the young girls
were spared. They were carried off to
the harems. All the males were ruth-
lessly butchered.

Negro Cremated by a Mob.

At Wilburn, a negro, was burned to
death at the stake twelve miles from
Whitesboro, Texas. A mob of 5,000
farmers conducted the cremation pro-
ceedings. Wilder had assaulted and
murdered the wife of W. C. Caldwell, a
white farmer, while Caldwell was away
from home.

Attempt to Lynch Motorman.

A determined effort was made by a
mob to lynch Julius Stebb, a motorman,
because his car had killed Emma Emory,
9 years old, on Madison avenue, New
York. He was rescued by a squad of
police.

Orphaned Drift Ashore.

Three orphaned children, St. Joseph, Mich.,
attempting to cross Lake Michigan in
Chicago, in a rowboat, drifted helplessly
ashore near Michigan City, Ind., after a
hard fight with the waves.

Falls Thirty Feet and Lives.

In Toledo, Ohio, Miss Ida Heine, while
walking in her sleep, slipped over the
open upper window and fell to the
ground, a sheer descent of thirty feet.
She was not seriously injured.

Hurricane Sweep Spans.

A hurricane swept over the Village
Villagers, Hlota, Spain. Forty buildings
were razed to the ground, six persons
were killed and numbers were injured.

DYING BOY TELLS OF MURDER.

Says His Money Was Taken and He
Was Thrown Under Car Wheels.

Before he died at the South Chicago
Hospital, John Schumaker, 10 years old,
living at Deshler and told his father,
who had been summoned to his bedside,
a strange tale of being robbed and thrown
under the wheels of a Baltimore and Ohio
excursion train near Brimston, Ind. The
boy told his father that two men had
robbed him on the platform of a car while
he and his cousin Jacob were passing
from one car to another, and that after
taking 80 cents, all he had, they threw
him off the train. Then, the boy said,
when he attempted to clamber on again,
they kicked him in the head and he fell
beneath the wheels. The story is being
investigated by Supt. Stuart of the Bal-
timore and Ohio Railroad. A fact which
puzzles the officials is that the cousin
of the dead boy, Jacob Schumaker, de-
clares that he and his cousin were set
upon by four men in uniform, and that
he believes them to have been some of
the train crew. The conflicting state-
ments of the dead boy and his cousin
leave the railroad authorities somewhat
at sea.

JUSTICE KILLS NEGRO.

Stops Court, Shoots His Man and Then
Escapes.

At Norwood, W. Va., Justice of the
Peace John Crider shot Phil Franklin
while court was in session. The justice
was trying the case of Emma Franklin
and Anna Taylor, both colored, charged
with fighting. While the trial was in
progress a courier ran into the court-
house and whispered to the justice that
the court that Phil Franklin, the hus-
band of one of the women, was en route
to the trial with a rifle, swearing that he
would release his wife or kill the offi-
cials. Justice Crider said nothing, but
reaching in his desk secured his revolver
and started outside. Just as he left the
door he saw Franklin put his rifle across
the window sill and shouted, "Emma,
come out of that. Crider then shot a
bullet clear through Franklin's body. The
squire continued the trial as if nothing
had occurred.

MILLIONAIRE MINER SLAIN.

Sam Strong Killed at Cripple Creek
by Grant Crumley.

Sam Strong, the millionaire mine owner,
was shot and killed at Cripple Creek,
Col., by Grant Crumley. The shooting
took place in the Newport, a saloon, owned
by Crumley. Strong, with three friends,
had been out all night at various gam-
bling saloons and at Crumley's had made
a winning. John Neville, Strong's fa-
ther-in-law, and Crumley got into a quar-
rel. Believing that his father-in-law was
in danger, Strong drew a revolver. Crum-
ley jumped behind the bar, and a shot
was fired. The bullet struck Strong in the
head. He gave himself up to the police
a few minutes later. Strong formerly
owned the famous mine at Victor, which
bears his name, and he had other valu-
able mining properties in the Cripple
Creek district.

Use Dynamite in Burglary.

The postoffice at Andrews, Ind., was
robbed by burglars and \$270 in cash and
\$100 in postage stamps were taken. The
store was blown open by dynamite. The
robbers escaped. Two citizens, one of
whom was struck over the head with
the stock of a revolver by one of the
robbers. Further pursuit was then aban-
doned, the robbers escaping on a hand-
car.

Fatally Shot by Footpads.

Charles Berg was shot and fatally
wounded by footpads at Tacoma, Wash.
He was on his way home and when near
the reservation was held up by two men
who commanded him to throw up his
hands. Berg was then brutally frigh-
tened, the ball passing through the lower
part of the body.

Strange Firebreath Caught.

State Fire Marshal Holloway, at Col-
umbus, Ohio, was notified of the arrest
at Evanston of William Hurst, an alleged
firebreath. The report states that Hurst
has a mania for fighting fires. It is al-
leged that he would apply the torch, turn
in an alarm and then work like a fire-
man to help extinguish the flames.

Scores Burned by Blazing Oil.

By the collapse of a burning oil tank
at the Atlantic Refining Company's
plant at Point Breeze, Philadelphia,
where a fire has been raging about 100
persons—firemen, employees of the com-
pany and spectators—were burned se-
verely.

Incendiary Fire Sweeps Whole Town.

Fire nearly destroyed Grandhouse, the
principal town of French West Indies,
having a population of about 15,000 per-
sons. All the public buildings except the
church, prison and headquarters of the
gendarmie were destroyed, as were some
five hundred houses.

B. G. Shovel Trust Formed.

Julius C. Beige, president of the St.
Louis Shovel Company, confirms the re-
ported consolidation of five of the largest
shovel manufacturing concerns in the
country, with a capital stock of \$5,000,-
000. The new company will be called the
Ames Tool and Shovel Company.

Children Burned to Death.

The house of P. Byrne at Currie,
Minn., was completely consumed and
three children are dead and a fourth prob-
ably dying from burns. The parents
were in the harvest field and the origin
of the fire is unknown.

Indiana Whitecap Is Shot.

Otto Paulkenburg, once known as the
White Cap leader of Perry County, for
which he served a term in the State peni-
tentiary, was shot, it is charged, by An-
drew Lamon, near Branchville, Ind. The
dead is the result of an old feud.

To Live with Chinese Lepers.

At St. Louis Dr. Louis Knapp has
taken final leave of his life. He is to be
buried at once, leaving his wife and
men to nurse Dong Gong, the Chinese
leper, in the interest of science.

Lightning Causes Deaths.

Lightning striking a house on the
Atlantic Refining Company at Philadel-
phia, exploding it. Six persons were
killed and twenty-three missing.

Wholesale Arrest of Mexicans.

A wholesale arrest of Mexicans has
been made in Karnes County, Texas, the
object being to recover stolen property
and to scare out of the community as
many Mexicans as possible.

STORM IN THE EAST.

CITIES SUFFER FROM WIND OF
CYCLONIC VIOLENCE.

New York, Brooklyn and Jersey City
Worst Sufferers—Buildings Unroofed
and Street Car Traffic Paralyzed—
Church and Theater Wrecked.

The most violent wind and rain storm
known for many years swept over New
York City, Brooklyn, Westchester Coun-
ty and the northeastern portion of New
Jersey Saturday afternoon. Great dam-
age was done to property and street car
traffic in many places was completely
stopped. The most damage reported was
in Jersey City, where buildings were
unroofed, including a church and a the-
ater.

Rain had been falling intermittently all
morning and about 1 p. m. the low-hang-
ing clouds began to discharge torrents of
water, and this was kept up until after
5 o'clock. About 3 o'clock the wind in-
creased mightily in violence and at 3:30
Jersey City began to have the worst
storm experienced in its history. Blasts
of wind carried widespread destruction.
Two windstorms seemingly met in the
neighborhood of Newark avenue and Bar-
row street and a cyclonic condition re-
sulted.

Houses standing in Newark avenue and
the wagons to which they were hitched
were blown over. Telegraph poles and
wires fell. A moment or two later the
steeple of St. Mary's Catholic Church,
the largest in the city, fell backward
upon the church, striking the roof. Piles
of brick from the spire crashed through
the roof and down upon the pews.

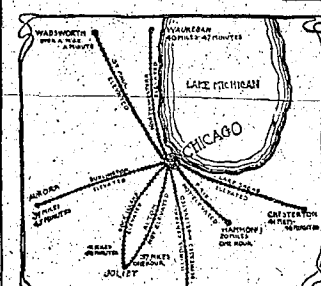
Two blocks south of St. Mary's Church
and nearly on a line with it on Newark
avenue is the Bijou Theater. The Man
Who Dared Company was rehearsing for
an opening of the theater for the season.
Two lions that are used in the play were
in cages on the stage when a sudden rush
of wind made the building tremble. Warn-
ing cries came from the performers to leave
the stage and a second too soon. Bricks
came down from the high walls, ruining
the stage and bending in the lions' cage.
The lions roared in terror. As the per-
formers rushed out a shout was raised
in the street that the lions were loose and
the crowd which had sought shelter in
the corridors of the theater hurried out.
The lions did not escape, but their cages were
hit and the beasts were cut by the bricks,
but the bars held them.

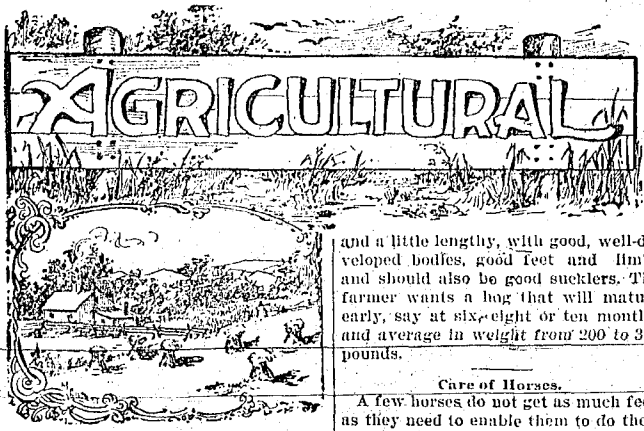
The storm in New York City was con-
fined to a heavy downpour of rain with
a violent wind. It was the heaviest in the
Bronx, where the streets were flooded.
At Mauch Chunk, Pa., the storm was
attended by four fatalities. Jesse Strick-
thers, a prominent citizen of Mauch
Chunk, and three boys named McCluf-
fery, McGinley and Johnson were stand-
ing on a bridge spanning Mauch Chunk
Creek when the supports collapsed and
the four were precipitated into the water
and drowned. The structure had become a
raging torrent by the bursting of a dam a
half mile above the bridge.

RAISED TRACKS SAVE TIME.

Elevation of Terminals Results in
Quicker Schedules.

Track elevation in Chicago has enabled
the transportation companies to save
from five to twenty minutes in the run-
ning time of both incoming and outgoing
passenger trains, says the Tribune. When
the agitation for elevated roadbeds was
begun six years ago railroad experts did
not give much attention to this advantage
of the plan. The elimination of the grade
crossing was the one object kept in
view to the exclusion of other consid-
erations. The extent to which the va-
riations companies have been enabled to cut





AGRICULTURAL

Lessons from the Brought.

Wherever the farmer comes together, the trend of conversation naturally turns toward the condition of the corn crop in the various neighborhoods. All mention the clover field planted to corn as being their best prospect. In many cases where barnyard manure has been applied in the spring, the corn is very seriously damaged. New ground planted to corn has been noticeably affected by drought, and in many cases practically no grain will be secured from such fields.

Such conditions, so plain to us now, should direct us to different plans for raising another crop. We all know that a good clover field will give a satisfactory account of itself when conditions are favorable, and if it shows that it is better able than other fields to pass through dry weather, surely the farmer should plan to have more clover soil to turn under for corn. In many cases the manure has done damage by causing the corn to dry up. It has not rotted in the soil. The coarse straw has not allowed the land to retain its normal amount of moisture. Really the manure has not been on the ground long enough to become thoroughly incorporated in the soil, and it acts as a foreign body, cutting off the supply of moisture. Had the manure been applied to the growing clover, the clover growth would have been much greater and the unincorporated manure would have been converted into rich earth by the time the field had been planted to corn. Where the clover has been manured the soil will hold even more than the normal amount of moisture when it is broken up and planted to corn.

It is little trouble to raise good crops when the seasons are especially favorable. Then every farmer has grain to sell, or fat stock to place on the market, and prices are likely to be very low. The unfavorable year selects out the intelligent, thinking farmer and gives him paying yields. He is prepared to take stock not fattened at a low figure and sell them in the market at very high prices. To the intelligent, thinking farmer the off year in crops is not so disastrous after all.—Indianapolis News.

Loss by Flies.

At the Wisconsin Station they divided fourteen cows into two lots, as nearly equal in condition as they could make them, and one-half were sent to pasture according to the usual custom of farmers, though in a small field with plenty of shade during the day. The others were kept during the day in a comfortable stable with screen doors and windows, but allowed to feed in the pasture during night and the early morning. It was found that these produced 20 per cent more butter than those in the pasture during the day, as the latter were kept moving all of the time by the flies. On an Iowa dairy farm they obtained more milk from cows kept in a dark stable without screens during the day and let out to graze at night, than they did from those in pasture all day and in stable at night. Similar results have been obtained by the spraying of cattle with something to repel the flies, but most of the experiments have an odor that fills the air in the stable and may injure the milk or butter. It is not very carefully used. There is nothing better than a sponge or damp cloth just made moist with kerosene, and wiped lightly over the top of the head, along the back and over the legs, using it every morning just after milking. The odor evaporates before the next milking, if not used too freely.—Exchange.

The Corn Crop.

It is claimed that the United States produces about four-fifths of the corn crop in the world, or in 1900 it produced 2,105,102,316 bushels out of the total in the entire corn-growing countries, which was only 2,631,378,145 bushels. If there is any under-estimate in the amount it is more likely to be in the United States, where also more corn is consumed in feeding to animals than in the other countries, and where the reports of the amounts grown and used upon the farms will scarcely account for the meats that are reported and sold. Austria-Hungary reports only 142,000,000 bushels and Mexico but 111,704,038 bushels, while the seven other countries reporting vary from 80,000,000 down to 20,000,000 bushels, and only aggregate 292,000,000 bushels. All of them do not produce as much corn as the States of Illinois and Iowa. Austria-Hungary, though second in the list of the producing countries, produced less in 1900 than the State of Indiana and Russia. The States of Indiana and Russia, less than the States of Michigan. And the capabilities of these States have not been reached yet, but we can add another billion or two of bushels to our yearly crop if it is needed to furnish bread or fatten meat for the people of the earth.—Massachusetts Ploughman.

The Farmer's Hog.

The farmer's hog should be of medium length, deep body, broad back, straight sides and short legs, also to stand well up on feet, said J. C. Mudgett before the Iowa Swine Breeders' Association. He should have a good disposition and be inclined to be a little lazy, so after being fed he will lie down and get the good of his corn. He should also have a neat head, well set on the body, so that when fat and butchered there will be as little waste as possible. In producing such a hog it is very necessary to pay particular attention to the parent stock. In the first place, the sows should be well bred

and a little length, with good, well-developed bodies, good feet and limbs and should also be good sucklers. The farmer wants a hog that will mature early, say at six or eight or ten months, and average in weight from 200 to 350 pounds.

Care of Horses.

A few horses do not get as much feed as they need to enable them to do their work properly, but there are more, at least in this part of the country that are overfed, especially where feeding is entrusted to those who do not have to pay for the food given. In their desire to have the animals look plump and sleek they give more than can be well digested, and sometimes defeat their own intentions by causing such indigestion that the horse grows lean, if he is not wise enough to refuse to eat all that is placed before him. Nor are the owners always guiltless in this matter. Farmers especially are apt to feed too much hay to the horse, giving thirty to forty pounds in twenty-four hours, when from twelve to twenty pounds is enough for horses of almost any weight when there is enough of grain given. And many will not reduce either hay or grain when there is a week or two of illness. This is a mistake, but not as bad as that of largely increasing the grain feed when there is an extra amount of work to be done, or a long drive to be made. The veterinary surgeons say that most of the cases they are called upon to prescribe for are the results of overfeeding, or feeding after hard work.—American Cultivator.

Renovating the Soil.

That humus is necessary in the soil and that the plowing under of non-nitrogenous plant growth is valuable will not be questioned, but the farmers who have been successful with this plan are warned against the idea which is becoming somewhat general that this course will make manuring of any kind unnecessary. It is true that there may be conditions where the use of fertilizer is so unnecessary in addition to the plan of renovation referred to, but such conditions are not general. The farmer who attempts to grow the usual rotation of crops and relies wholly upon the fertility he is able to get from the soil solely by the use of nitrogenous plants or by the use of humus making plants, will find his crops growing smaller and smaller as the years go by.

Best Time to Fatten Cows.

There is no room for further discussion of the question as to whether it is more profitable to have cows freshen in the spring or in the fall, says Hoard's Dairyman. It has been tried too often and under too widely differing conditions, and without exception, so far as we are advised, the cow that freshens in the fall will yield more milk in twelve months, and the milk and its products are worth more money. The best plan of all probably is to have cows freshen at different times in the year—say three-fourths of them from September to January and the others at intervals throughout the balance of the year.

Battling with Vermin.

Fowls are on the range most of the time, but this does not prevent them from being bothered with vermin at night and during the time they are occupying the nest boxes. This vermin, once on the fowls, stays there, and makes the bird miserable during the day, even when on the range. White-wash is, of course, desirable, but there is more efficacy in kerosene oil than ally applied to floor, walls and roosts. The nest boxes should be liberally sprinkled with some good insect powder, and a considerable quantity of wood ashes be placed in the dusting boxes as well as in the favorite dusting places of the fowls out-of-doors.

The Seventeen-Year Locusts.

The seventeen-year locusts are again due. In their last visit they did considerable damage. Those who have young trees in the sections likely to be visited by the pest should watch them carefully, and any trees that are especially valuable should, if possible, be protected with coverings. It is not usual for this pest to work any serious damage except where they appear in large numbers, but it is best to take precautions.

Demand for Heavy Horses.

There seems to be a much clearer idea generally prevailing nowadays as to what a heavy harness horse really is, and the supply is coming in time to more nearly equal the demand. It is hardly worth repeating, says Breeder's Gazette, that the number of heavy horses of show yard quality has never in any country come anywhere near to filling the demand.

Shredded Corn Fodder.

The Western farmers who have begun to use shredded corn fodder are now declaring that a ton of it is worth more than a ton of hay for milch cows.

Notes About Fruit.

Look out for bugs on the melons and sprinkle freely with tobacco dust. The Italian prune crop of Oregon promises to be the largest in the State's record. For apple scab use Bordeaux mixture every three weeks up to the middle of July or first of August. In general, especially in small vineyards, a thousand vines are pruned too little for one that is pruned too much. Road dust, alkali dust or wood ashes dusted over small cherry trees is an effective remedy for the cherry slug. Current worms that appear when the fruit is half grown should be treated with pyrethrum, a tablespoonful to a gallon of water. Tomato plants grown from cuttings from plants which had fruited are said to have produced over thirty per cent more fruit than those grown from seed. It seems that the peach tree has an insect pest as well as the other trees. It is said that the borer, a dirty white, grublike creature, is one of the worst

NEWS OF OUR STATE.

ITEMS OF INTEREST TO MICHIGANDERS.

Old Lovers at Last Wedded—Father Prevents Youthful Daughter's Marriage—Boy Sneezes Out a Bullet—Railway Projected from the Sea to Detroit.

Adam Jones and Martha Harrington were married at Benton Harbor the other day after fifty years of separation. He is a farmer living near Port, Ind., and she is a widow of Niles. Half a century ago the pair were lovers. They quarreled on the eve of their marriage. The young lady was married to a Dutch boy, and after a few years' marriage was married a second time. Last month Mrs. Jones No. 2 died and Jones came to Benton Harbor on business. While there he met his old sweetheart, whose second husband passed away not long ago. Old times were recalled and the two former lovers decided they would repair the ancient injury done their feelings and marry now. The most singular part of this strange story is the fact that neither Jones nor his former fiancée could think of the latter's maiden name.

Father Arrived Just in Time.

Pauline Hesser is the daughter of a well-known traveling agent on the West Side, Chicago, and Hesser's tent, a man of tall appearance but unable to even talk English, and the daughter became desperately in love. Hesser returning from an extended trip on the road a few days ago, was informed of the wedding of his daughter to a foreigner. A plot of an elopement was unraveled and Hesser came to St. Joseph, arriving in time to meet the couple headed for the city clerk's office. The daughter, a girl of only 15, at the sight of her father, buried her face in his bosom. The father and daughter returned to their home and it is surmised the teamster will be freed.

Boy Sneezes Out the Bullet.

The 12-year-old son of Martin Howard, who lives north of Ann Arbor, was shot in the head and sneezed out the bullet. The ball entered the head behind the ear, passed around the base of the brain, and lodged in the roof of the mouth. Medical assistance from the city was summoned, but before the doctor arrived the 12-year-old boy was taken with a sneeze and the bullet was forced through the flesh in the mouth and dropped out.

Pursued by Secret Enemies.

At 2 o'clock on a recent morning the four-story frame building of officers E. B. Born at Allegan, was burned together with the contents. Loss, \$20,000, with \$5,500 insurance. Mr. Born has secret enemies, as this is the sixth time he has been burned out, four times within six years. Allegan is nearly water-tight, being shut off by the dam holding the water four miles from there for the electric plant.

Soo-Detroit Railroad.

The Soo-Detroit Railway stockholders have elected W. D. Hitebeck, of Chicago, president, and a full set of officers. The company plans to build from Sault Ste. Marie to Detroit, fifty-one miles. It is supposed to be a Pennsylvania project, giving the Grand Rapids and Indiana access to the Sea.

State News in Brief.

Robbers broke into William Mason's blacksmith shop at Lapeer and carried off his valuable kit of tools. There was no insurance on Farnum's planing mill, destroyed by fire at Alpena, and it may not be rebuilt. A. B. Rovee & Son will conduct a forty-barrel roller process flour mill, with the latest improved machinery, at Lapeer.

Napier's Bridge across the St. Joseph River south of St. Joseph is closed, and has been condemned as unsafe for public traffic.

The prospects for peaches in Oceana County are of the brightest, and the growers are preparing for a busy shipping season. Most kinds of fruit are scarce in Montcalm County this season, but peaches will be one of the largest crops ever known in that section.

A valuable horse, harness and buggy belonging to John Segar, a well-known farmer living one mile south of Belleville, was stolen from the barn. The report recently printed in State papers that the mail train near Lupton had been abandoned is emphatically denied by the officials of the company.

The druggists of Clinton County have organized for local advancement and as needed funds and combines. They are auxiliary to the National Druggists' Association. A. S. Ellwood was chosen president. O. P. Baker, secretary, and C. E. Van Sickle, treasurer.

The drug store of Charles H. Smith, of Hillsdale, was entered by burglars. The safe was broken open and about \$20 in money was taken from the drawer. Some money was also taken from the cash drawer, a few nickels and pennies from the clear stand and some cigars as well.

Mrs. Carrie Morse has commenced suit against Lester S. Hudson, a Lansing liquor dealer, and his bondsmen for \$10,000 damages. She alleges in her declaration that Hudson sold liquor to her husband, John, knowing him to be a convict, and that while he was intoxicated his team ran away and he was killed.

Italy City has been one of the business places in the thumb this summer, with its increase in population of between 800 and 1,000 people, employees of the Grand Trunk Western Railroad, who are engaged in reconstructing the road and making it place their headquarters, while working east and west of there.

Prof. Henry Henner was drowned while bathing in the lake at Orion. Prof. Henner was professor of mathematics at Albion College.

Matthew Ayuda, a trapper injured in the Tamarrack mine accident at Calumet, died from his injuries. He was 25 years old, and is the fourth of the injured to die.

At Northville the big Yerkes flour mill was partially destroyed by fire, the damage to the building, machinery, grain, flour and feed by fire and water amounting to several thousand dollars, partly covered by insurance.

The National Fire Insurance Company of Hartford, Conn., has purchased the business and good will and assumed the liabilities of the Grand Rapids Fire Insurance Company.

The highest price paid for a bushel of Grand Rapids wheat has been consumed by the sale by White & Plant to T. R. Lyon, of Chicago, of several thousand acres in Minnesota for \$500,000.

Mrs. Mary Reno, of Montreal, Canada, arrived in St. Joseph in search of her son, Peter Reno, who has been employed on the street car line here for several months. The young man has not been seen for several weeks, and his mother is alarmed at his disappearance.

Escanaba taxpayers have voted to have a new city hall at an expense of \$25,000.

Forty babies have been born in Carsonville and vicinity during the past six months.

The disease known as peach yellows is causing alarm among the fruit growers of Berrien County.

Dogs will not be allowed to run at large on the streets at Benton Harbor until cool weather sets in.

The annual reunion of the Third Michigan Cavalry is to be held at Grand Rapids on Sept. 12 and 13.

Peach growers around Fenwick are being bothered this year by "little peach" than by the yellow yellows.

Allegan is to have an agricultural improvement factory soon. The buildings are already in course of construction.

Schewaling, for the first time in her history, will be lighted with electricity. The new plant is put in by J. C. Loken & Co.

Adolph Gustafson, Gust Maki and Frank Koberg were killed by the premature explosion of giant powder in a mine shaft at Ishpeming.

A grain elevator, which will be of sufficient capacity to care for all of the bean crop of that locality.

George Schoelkopf died at his home in Port Huron from blood poisoning, resulting from the cutting of some corn from his toes by an itinerant chiropodist.

William Somerville, a well-known and highly respected resident of Port Austin, committed suicide by hanging, while temporarily insane. Deceased was well-to-do.

Pascal Perron, a prominent logger and contractor, died at the Escanaba hospital after a long illness. He leaves a widow and several children, who reside at L'Anse.

The northern Michigan band tournament was held at the Escanaba hotel at West Branch in September has been declared off, as there was not enough money subscribed.

Some of the enterprising citizens of Jerome are organizing a stock company for the manufacture of brick from the fine clay deposits which they state exist in that vicinity.

The combined saw mill, shingle mill, planing mill, and shoe factory at Pigeon, owned by John Diebel and operated by Charles Frost, burned together with \$1,300 worth of lumber and finished stock.

White Charles C. Ayer, an aged Smith Colony farmer, was holding a span of horses that dashed forward, nearly impaling him on the wagon pole. They were thrown to the ground, trampled on and run over.

During a heavy rain, accompanied by thunder and lightning at Allegan, five barns were struck and were burned with their contents. The barns, together with their contents, lost forty hogs.

A man giving the name of Charles Meyers and claiming to have just arrived from St. Louis, grabbed a tray of diamonds worth \$4,000 in Horace Steer's store on Woodward avenue, Detroit. He was pursued and captured.

The tie and shingle mill of the Bradley-Watkins Company was totally destroyed by fire at Sault Ste. Marie. Manufactured stock valued at \$100,000 piled upon the dock was saved. The loss is \$50,000 and the insurance approximately \$20,000.

Fifteen years ago W. J. Guiles, of Ortonville, quit shoveling, and now he doesn't need a neck scarf in cold weather, for to keep the breezes from blowing down inside his coat collar he just wraps his seven feet of beard around his neck and dares the wind to do its worst.

Two strangers driving a chestnut horse up at Four-Mile Lake, east of Chelsea, and hired a rowboat of Henry Hinegar. At dark they had not returned, so in the morning Hinegar reported the matter to the local authorities. Officers Wood and Lehman went to the lake and searched all day, and about 6 o'clock discovered the two bodies in the water. In the boat, which was also found, was a ring and a watch valued at \$100. The bodies were taken to the morgue, where they were identified as John and Mary Vecht.

Capt. Gordon, of the steamer Gordon, declared the wreck of some boats wrecked on the bottom of Lake Michigan about twelve miles from St. Joseph on the St. Joseph-South Haven course and between a half and three-quarters of a mile from shore. Capt. Gordon, as well as others, believe that the wreck is that of the last Chicago, which went down nearly six years ago. When about twelve miles from St. Joseph, the captain of the Gordon noticed what appeared to be the end of a spar of some boat sticking out of the water between the swells, and he slackened the speed of the boat better to observe the object. He noticed that the spar was stationary, as the waves washing over it did not move it.

Guy, Bliss and staff were in Buffalo the other day to assist in the observance of Michigan day. The program consisted of music, followed by an address of welcome by Mayor George D. Hild, a speech by Guy, Bliss responded, and an address of welcome by Director General Buchanan. The other speakers and their subjects were: "The Upper Peninsula," Lieut. Guy, O. W. Robinson; "Michigan's Resources," William Alden Smith; "Detroit," William C. Mayberry, Mayor of Detroit; "Western Michigan," Gerritt Smith, Holland, Mich.; "Michigan in War and Peace," Gen. Henry M. Duffield, Detroit; address, former Gov. John T. Rich, Detroit; "Michigan in Art," A. H. Griffith, director Detroit Museum of Art; "Growth of Michigan, and What She Has Done for the Pan-American," Hal H. Smith, secretary Michigan Pan-American commission; "Education in Michigan," Dr. Adlai Aldro, Orchard Lake Academy.

The special election for electric lights at Saranac resulted 206 for and 9 against. This will give the village a large furniture factory at once.

The steam yacht George Stauber was run down and sunk in the St. Clair River at Detroit by the steamer George McDougall. All on board the Stauber were rescued.

George Costa, in Calumet, while intoxicated, tried to shoot a bull held by Peter Gregorich. Costa missed the bull and the contents of a double-barreled gun was discharged in Gregorich's side. The man died.

Jacob House, a Fenion carpenter, aged 40, attempted to kill his wife by shooting her. The bullet grazed her hair. House then ran to Long Lake and committed suicide by drowning.

Wm. J. Richmond, a railroad employee, while on his way home at Port Huron, in some manner came in contact with a live electric light wire hanging loose and a line near being electrocuted.

The jury in the case of States McGee, charged with the murder of John H. Jackson, at Grand Haven, returned, after being out about two hours, with a verdict of not guilty. McGee was implicated in the crime by Bert Tibbets, who is serving a life sentence for the crime.

HYPOCRISY VERSUS TRUTH.

Some Homely Facts About Home Prosperity.

Mr. Hanna must be having a doleful time trying to explain to himself why the ruin of a corn crop could come about under Mr. McKinley's administration. All the big crops of the past four years Mr. Hanna has reckoned as something for which the people should thank the party in power. Is he willing now that the party and administration should be held responsible for a loss to the farmers of upward of a billion dollars because of drought? What is sadder for the goose is sadder for the gander—Springfield Republican.

This is the vilest cant, and for a paper with the pretensions of the Springfield Republican to print such rot is beyond comprehension. Still, it gives us a text. The Republican knows that neither Mr. Hanna, President McKinley nor any one else ever attributed big crops to the Republican party and a protective tariff, or poor crops to the Democratic and free trade. But it is the net results that most interest the farmer, and he knows that the best net results come under a protective tariff. Take, for instance, recent farm values of the corn, wheat and oat crops, regardless of the amount of production:

Average farm values—			
	Protection period.	Free trade period.	Protection period.
	1890, 1891,	1893, 1894,	1897, 1898,
Crops.	1892,	1895, 1896,	1899, 1900,
Corn	\$744,339,769	\$545,584,322	\$608,381,100
Wheat.	300,119,420	246,903,738	366,069,000
Oats.	221,204,788	174,638,278	185,304,343

Let us extend the comparison further
and note the difference between free
trade and protection prices in several
foreign markets.

The Avalanche.

O. PALMER, EDITOR & PROPRIETOR
THURSDAY, AUG. 29, 1901.

Entered in the Post Office, at Grayling Mich., as second-class matter.

POLITICAL AND MISCELLANEOUS.

At the Republican Congressional Convention, held at Standish last week, Hon. H. H. Apple, or "Tip" as he is generally known, exhibited his great grasp in organizing for a campaign. He had captured Bay county solid, and the balance of the district refusing to combine against Bay, gave him the nomination on the 21st ballot. Until the break came, the ballot stood Apple 24, Sharpe 17, and the balance scattered among the eight other candidates. Of course there is a world of talk as to how it was done, but no one but Tip and his friends will ever know. The AVALANCHE regrets the defeat of Judge Sharpe, but recognizes the fact that the loss to the 10th district is the gain to this judicial circuit.

Kitchener reports that there are only 13,500 boers in the field, with plenty of food. This is contrary to a recent report that there were many boers with little food. However, it is the boers who are doing the fighting, and a few of them go a long way, sometimes.

A new steel plant, to employ 1,500 men, is to be built at New Castle, Pa. with a capitalization of \$2,500,000 to compete with the United States Steel Corporation. This goes to help prove that the so-called "trusts" under Protection engender competition, which benefits consumers and workers alike.

The political question of overwhelming importance in this country is whether twenty million wage workers, or whatever the number is, shall average \$2 a day or more, rather than \$1.50 a day or less, and have plenty of occupation. Whether they say four cents a pound or five is trifling in comparison.—Am. Economist.

The welcome news comes from Peking that the ministers of the powers have signed the preliminary draft of the protocol in order to bind their governments and prevent further exchanges, thus ending the matter, it is hoped for all time. The Chinese plenipotentiaries are expected to sign next week and begin paying the indemnity as soon as possible.

The Democratic papers are trying to make political capital out of the extensive strikes in the industrial interests of this country at the present time, charging it all to the policy of the Republican party. There were extensive strikes during Democratic administrations. Soup houses to feed the hungry idle laborers and families and order armies of idle laborers were in order then. It is only when work is plentiful that extensive strikes occur. Labor is in demand under this administration.

France and Turkey are now straining at the rope of diplomatic relations, which the former threatens to completely sever unless the latter shall comply with certain promises made by the sultan. There appears little reason to anticipate a complete severance of the relations between the powers. The sultan will bluster as long as he can and then he will gracefully yield to the demands of France and close the incident. This is one of the favorite tricks of the Turk, who seems really serious in favor of his undertakings.—Bay City Tribune.

The London Chronicle explains the significance of the bloody hand on the Royal Ulster Yacht Club flag, which the Shamrock flies. "The tradition," says the Chronicle, "is a wild one. Two Irish chieftains sailed with sails on the sea in a contest for the crown. Whoever first touches the shore should be king. O'Neill, seeing his competitor just ahead, took the rule literally, and, cutting off his hand, flung it on land. Thus he conquered and thus he ruled. Sir Thomas Lipton takes the legend to heart in the true spirit of it, which he reads as a lesson that the competition should be a keen one, demanding every sacrifice and straining every nerve."

The Chinese inhabitants in the United States are decreasing, but the Japanese are increasing. There is no special objection to the Japanese, though if they were to reach as high figures as the Chinese had ten years ago there might be some talk of putting up the bars against them. The Japanese are superior in most respects to the Chinese. They conform more nearly than the Chinese to A-

merican ideas of civilization. There are 24,000 Japanese in the United States, as compared with 80,000 Chinese. As the former are growing, however, while the latter are shrinking, the chances are that by 1910 the numbers of the two races may be pretty near even. At present the Chinaman is not a menace, but the exclusion law, should, at its expiration next May, be extended for another ten years.—Inter Ocean.

Postmaster General Smith has just issued an order of great importance to the rural-delivery service. It is as follows: "Hereafter rural letter carriers shall not act as agent, salesman or solicitors for express companies, letter box manufacturers, wholesale houses, corporations or firms, nor engage in any business or avocation which would in any way interfere with the proper performance of their official duties. They may act as news agent, sell newspapers or periodicals on their own account, or accept and collect subscriptions for the same. This order is not intended to prohibit carriers from performing various private commissions for the accommodation of patrons on their routes as long as it does not interfere with the regular and prompt performance of their duties."

Looking Uncle Sam Out

Threats of a general European alliance to check American trade aggression still come, loudly and numerous, across the Atlantic. The favorite theme of a number of continental papers is the "Yankee peril" and the necessity of meeting it by a European customs league, in which every nation shall join to put a prohibitive tariff on all America goods. These threats fail to produce any terrifying on this side of the Atlantic. For everybody in this country realizes that it is impossible for the European powers to honestly and effectively co-operate in a tariff war against the United States in any other enterprise. The "concert of Europe" is about the most helpless and ineffectual instrument known to man. It has never accomplished anything of any consequence and it is not probable that it ever will.

Indeed all the outcry seems to come from but three countries: Germany, Austria and France. Influential and representative British newspapers notice these threats only to ridicule them and to declare that Great Britain will never join any such combination. Nor does it seem at all likely that Russia will.

With the markets of Great Britain and her colonies and of Russia open to us, we would probably be able to struggle along, in spite of the exclusion of our trade from other European nations, even if the high tariff game were not one that the United States can play as well as its opponents.

The concert of Europe could never be brought even to adopt the policy so glibly proposed by French, German and Austrian newspapers. If it, by any chance, should adopt this policy it couldn't maintain it for a month.—Middleton (Conn.) Journal.

"Through the months of June and July our baby was teething and took a running off of the bowels and sickening of the stomach," says O. P. M. Holliday, of Denning, Ind. "His bowels would move from five to eight times a day. I had a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy in the house and gave him four drops in a teaspoonful of water and he got better at once." Sold by L. Fournier.

It has been suggested by lovers of birds that night hawks, otherwise known as whippoorwills, swallows, and above all, purple martins hunger for mosquitoes as a steady article of diet, for breakfast, luncheon, 5 o'clock tea, dinner and supper and frequent snacks and appetizers in the course of every twenty-four hours in the summer. If this is true societies for the increase of the number of these graceful couriers of the air should be organized without delay. More birds and fewer mosquitoes—that's what we want.

A Minister's Good Work.

"I had a severe attack of bilious colic, got a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, took two doses and was entirely cured," writes Rev. A. A. Power, of Emporia, Kan. "My neighbor across the street was sick for over a week, had two or three bottles of medicine from the doctor. He used them for three or four days without relief, then called in another doctor who treated him for some days and gave him no relief, so discharged him. I went over to see him the next morning. He said his bowels were in a terrible fix, that they had been running off so long that they were almost bloody. I asked him if he had tried Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy and he said 'No.' I went home and brought him my bottle and gave him one dose. He told me to take another in fifteen or twenty minutes if he did not find relief, but he took no more and was entirely cured. For sale by L. Fournier.

Fall Clearing Sale!

In order to make room for our Fall and Winter Goods, we are compelled to reduce our entire stock. This is no fake, but a genuine Clearing Sale. See our prices and be convinced.

Clothing.	Dry Goods.
\$5.50 Men's all wool Cashmere Suits, for \$4.25.	5, 6 and 7c Prints, for 1c per yard.
\$8.00 Men's Suits, for \$6.00.	10 and 12c Percales, for 8c.
\$10.00 Men's Suits, for \$8.00.	7 and 8c Percales, for 5c.
\$12.50 Men's Suits, for \$10.00.	7 and 8c Gingham, for 5c.
\$1.35 Boys' Suits, for 95c.	6, 7 and 8c Unbleached Cotton, 5c.
\$1.75 Boys' Suits, for \$1.00.	Fruit of Loom and Lonsdale Cotton, for 7c per yard.
\$3.00 Boys' Suits, for \$2.25.	All our Cambric Linings for 3c.
\$4.00 Boys' Suits, for \$3.00.	15c Sellsba for 10c.
\$4.50 Boys' Suits, for \$3.50.	Fancy Skirt and Waist Linings for 12c per yard.
25, 35, 40 and 50c Boys' Knee Pants for 18c per pair.	25c Cashmeres, for 18c per yard.
75c Boys' Knee Pants, for 50c.	50c Cashmeres, for 35c per yard.
\$1.25 Boys' Knee Pants for 90c.	25c Plaids, for 12c per yard.
Men's all wool \$2.00 Pants, for \$1.50.	25c Brilliantines, for 15c per yard.
Men's all wool \$2.50 Pants, for \$2.00.	

All our fancy light weight Dress Goods at 1-2 off. We have the largest and best assortment of hats in town, prices ranging from 50c to \$3.00.

We are agents for the Oshkosh Clothing Manufacturing Co's Union-made R. R. Garments.

We have no more space to quote prices, but everything will go in proportion. This sale is for two weeks only, and strictly cash.

H. JOSEPH.
Originator of Low Prices,
(Opposite Bank.)
Grayling, Michigan.

Judge Items.	Election Notice.
Miss Blanche and Eva Rosiver, Mr. J. Knoll and Mr. Fred Waluwright went to Mackinaw Island on the excursion, the 25th.	LANSING, July 20th, 1901. To the Sheriff of the County of Crawford: Sir:—You are hereby notified that the Governor has ordered a special election to be held in the Tenth Congressional District of this state, on Tuesday, the fifteenth day of October, nineteen hundred and one, for the purpose of electing a Representative to the Congress of the United States from said district, for the unexpired portion of the term of office, ending the fourth day of March, nineteen hundred and three, to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Rossau O. Crump.
Mrs. Husted, of West Branch, has been visiting her daughters, Mrs. L. Davis and Mrs. Stillwagon for the past week.	In witness whereof, I have hereunto affixed my official signature and the Great Seal of the State, this twentieth day of July, nineteen hundred and one. CHARLES S. PRICE, Dep. Secy of State.
Mr. Daniels, of Bay City, is trying to tempt the trout in the North Branch to bite. We will miss him when the trout season closes.	Office of the Sheriff of Crawford Co., Michigan. To the Electors of the County of Crawford: You are hereby notified that at the Special election to be held on the following day of October 1901, the following officer is to be elected, viz: A representative to the Congress of the United States, from the Tenth Congressional District, for the unexpired portion of the term of office ending the fourth day of March, 1903, to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Rossau O. Crump.
As an amateur in photography, W. R. Love is doing well. His views are very interesting and much admired.	In testimony whereof I have hereunto set my hand on the day and date above written. Dated Grayling, Mich., July 24th, 1901. GEO. F. OWEN, Sheriff of Crawford County.
Misses Maize and Lorna Douglas, of Grayling, are visiting at grandma's and Aunt Mary's.	
Mr. E. Douglas, of Grayling, is superintending the work at the mill this week. They are putting in a new boiler and engine.	
Horn—To Mr. and Mrs. Alexander, a 15 pound boy, David, where are the cigars?	

NOTICE.

To Robert W. Dunn, whose postoffice address is unknown, the owner of the land herein described and to the mortgagee or mortgagees named in all undischarged recorded mortgages against said land, or any assignee thereof of record.

TAKE NOTICE that said land has been lawfully made of the following described land for unpaid taxes thereon, and that the undersigned has title thereto under tax deed issued therefor, and that you are entitled to a reconveyance thereof at any time within six months after service upon you of this notice, upon payment to the undersigned of all sums paid upon such purchase, together with one hundred per cent additional thereto, and the fees of the Sheriff for the service of this notice, to be computed as upon personal service of a declaration as commencement of suit, and the further sum of five dollars for each description, with out other additional costs or charges. If payment as aforesaid is not made, the undersigned will institute proceedings for possession of the land.

W. J. S. W. of section 18, town 25 N., Range 1 W., Amount paid, \$53.58 for the years 1893, 1894 and 1897.

Yours Respectfully,
IRA H. RICHARDSON,
aug-29-7w Roscommon, Mich.

Probate Notice.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, ss.
County of Crawford, ss.
At a session of the Probate Court for said county, held at the Probate office in the village of Grayling, on Thursday, the 15th day of August, in the year one thousand nine hundred and one.

Present, John C. Hanson, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of Elizabeth Castenholz, deceased.

On reading and filing the petition, duly verified, of Jacob Castenholz, husband of said deceased, praying that himself, or some other suitable person, be appointed administrator of said estate.

Thereupon it is ordered that Monday, the 16th day of September A. D. 1901, at two o'clock in the afternoon, be assigned for the hearing of said petition, and that the next kin of said Elizabeth Castenholz and all other persons interested in said estate are required to appear at a session of said court then to be held at the Probate office, in the village of Grayling, in said county to show cause, if any there be, why the prayer of said petitioner should not be granted.

And it is further ordered, that said petitioner give notice to the persons interested in said estate, of the pendency of said account, and the hearing thereof, by causing a copy of this order to be published in the Crawford Avalanche, a newspaper printed and circulated in said county for three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing.

JOHN C. HANSON,
aug-29-7w Judge of Probate.

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FANCY & STAPLE GROCERIES,
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—AND—
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Farmers, call,
and get prices before disposing
of your products, and profit thereby
We sell the Sherwin Williams Paint,
the peer of all others.

Salling, Hanson & Company,
DEALERS IN
Logs, Lumber and General Merchandise.

The Final Closing Sale!

We are compelled to make a still deeper cut in prices, as our time is limited. You will save from 30 to 40 cents on a dollar by buying your supply for Fall and Winter now. Our loss is your gain. We will only mention a few of our bargains, as they are too numerous for this space. Read carefully the following prices:

\$12.00 Men's Overcoats for	\$7.75
10.00 " " " " " "	5.50
9.00 " " " " " "	4.75
8.50 " " " " " "	3.75
12.00 " Suits " " " "	8.00
10.00 " " " " " "	7.00
8.00 " " " " " "	5.50
2.25 Boys' " " " "	1.50
2.00 " " " " " "	1.25
3.50 " " " " " "	2.75
8.50 " " " " " "	4.25
50 and 60 cents Men's Leather Faced Mittens, 38c per pair.	
75 " 80 " " " " " 52c " "	
\$1.25 " " " " " " 75c " "	
25 and 30 cent " Wool Socks, 19c per pair.	
50 cent " " " " " " 29c " "	
50 and 60 cent Jersey Overalls, 38c each	
\$1.25 Wool Underwear, 75c each	
50 and 60 cent Wool Underwear, 38c each	
\$1.35 Men's Heavy Rubbers, 90c per pair	
1.75 " Snag Proof Rubbers, per pair	\$1.25
2.00 " " " " " " 1.40	
2.25 " " " " " " 1.65	
2.50 " " " " " " 1.75	
3.25 " " " " " " 15 inch Leather Top, per pair	2.25
3.50 " Rubber Boots, No 1 for	2.50
2.75 Men's Rubber Boots No 2 for	2.00
3.00 Grain Leather Boots for	2.15
2.50 " " " " " " 1.65	
2.00 Men's Shoe Packs for	1.60
2.50 " " " " " " 1.85	
1.25 " Ducking Coats for	.79
2.00 " " " " " " Rubber Lined	1.28
.50 " Caps for	.38
.75 " " " " " " .52	
1.00 " " " " " " .77	
20c Ladies' Wool Hose, 15c per pair; 30c Children's Wool Hose, 19c per pair; 35c Ladies' Fascinators, 19c; 50c Ladies' Fascinators, 38c. Our best 50 and 60 cent Corsets for 28c; our best \$1.00 Corsets for 76c. Our best 30c Turkey Red Table Linens, 19c per yard; our best 35c Turkey Red Table Linens, 25c per yard; our best 55c Turkey Red Table Linens, oil boiled, 38c per yard. Mackintoshes from 95c up.	
All our Dress Goods, Velvets, Silks, Laces and Ribbons must be sold at any price.	

R. MEYERS,
Dry Goods, Clothing, Shoes, Hats, Furnishing
Goods, Crockery and Tinware.
The Corner Store. **GRAYLING, Mich.**

Black Smithing AND Wood Work!

The undersigned has largely added to his shop and is now better than ever prepared to do general repairing in iron or wood.

HORSE SHOEING

will be given special attention and done scientifically.

Reapers and Mowers.

I have obtained the agency for the BUCKEYE line of reapers and mowers, which are conceded to be the lightest running and most durable machines on the market. Call and examine the late improvements before contracting for machines. Prices right for work or stock.

DAVID FLAGG.

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Patent Lawyers, WASHINGTON, D. C.

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MICHIGAN CENTRAL

"The Niagara Falls Route."

TIME CARD GOING NORTH.

At Grayling, Mich. At Mackinaw

Michigan Express, 4:15 p. m. 4:15 p. m.

Way Freight, 9:20 a. m. 9:20 a. m.

Accommodation, 12:00 p. m. 12:00 p. m.

GOING SOUTH.

At Mackinaw, Mich. At Grayling, Mich.

N. Y. Express, 4:15 a. m. 4:15 a. m.

Way Freight, 9:20 a. m. 9:20 a. m.

Accommodation, 12:00 p. m. 12:00 p. m.

At Grayling, Mich. At Mackinaw, Mich.

N. Y. Express, 4:15 p. m. 4:15 p. m.

Way Freight, 9:20 p. m. 9:20 p. m.

Accommodation, 12:00 a. m. 12:00 a. m.

UTILITY OF STEEL.

A Fascinating Story of a Wonderful Discovery.

MADE FROM CAST IRON

How a Bit of Carbon Brought About an Industrial Revolution.

Arabian Nights Tale of Enchantment—The Stupid World of Science Laughed When the Wonderful Secret Was Made Known—Some of the Marvels Wrought—The Debt Mankind Owes to Two Men—This a Steel Age.

Steel is king. To it in a large measure America owes her industrial and commercial supremacy. Yet only a few years ago steel entered very little into the world's manufactured products outside cutlery and numerous small articles. In the making of steel, America's primacy is recognized, and, so rapid has been her progress in this field of activity, she is likely soon to put Great Britain out of business as an important source of the world's supply. Yet it was an Englishman, Henry Bessemer, afterward knighted by Queen Victoria, who discovered the process of converting cast-iron into steel at a nominal cost, and thereby revolutionized the world's industries; and it was to England that America had to go to learn the process and secure the right to use it.

The process is simple, but its discovery has aptly been characterized as the most wonderful single incident in the nineteenth century. It is an interesting story; its narration is timely, too, in view of the prominence steel has been brought into by its commercial triumph: the organization of the steel trust, and the industrial war in which the steel trust and organized labor engaged.

The Bessemer process of ready steel-making consists of mixing diamonds with cast-iron. That is a startling statement, but it is practically true. At least it is true in this sense: A diamond is composed of carbon. Carbon is mixed with cast-iron to make steel. Now, metallurgically speaking, there is nothing in common between iron and steel. They are more individual than gold and copper; yet the addition of one part of



SIR HENRY BESSEMER.

carbon to 99 parts of cast iron converts the mass into steel fit for the manufacture of the best cutlery, and it is worth about \$300 a ton made up. It is not like the steel that is used for bridges and ships, which cannot be made to take an edge suitable for cutting. Yet there is not much difference. The steel from which ships, rails, etc., are made costs only from \$35 to \$50 a ton; yet it has only a little less carbon, from one-fifth to one-tenth of that in cutlery steel.

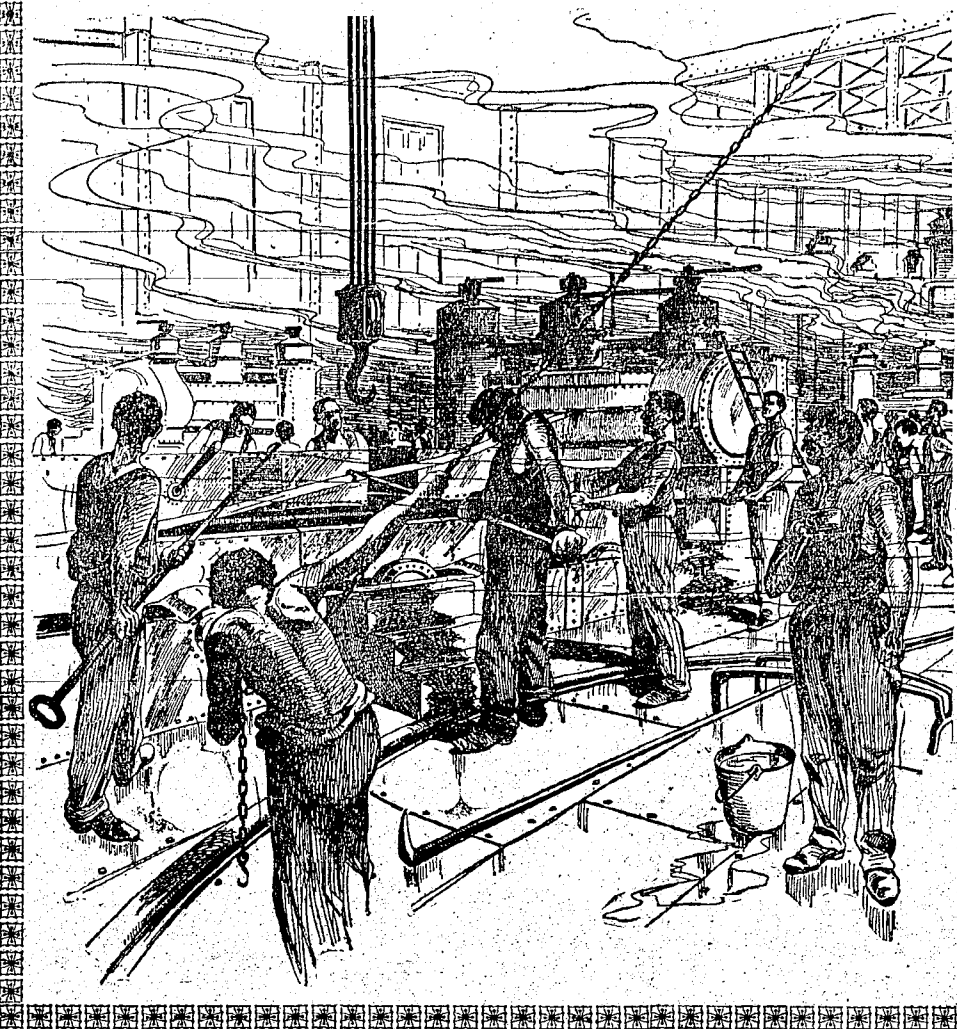
Without the small bit of carbon, iron would be nearly as useless as gold as an element of construction, for cast-iron also contains it, only in different proportions from steel.

There are many steels besides those in which carbon is the principal agent, including manganese steel, chrome steel, alloyed steel, nickel, Krupp, etc. But these are manufactured for special functions only, and nearly all the steel made in the world to which civilization owes so much is insignificant in itself, turning up in various aliases. In the unvarying form of soot and coke, in the flashing diamond, in charcoal, in the black lead pencil, in plumbago, it is the same essential element. We do not know in what way so slight a trace of this element works so tremendous a change in common iron, transforming it into most aristocratic steel. It is believed that iron holds carbon in solution, as sea water holds its salts.

Reception of 1855. It was not until 1855 that the age of steel began to dawn. But it dawned slowly, and the world was reluctant to welcome it. In the year mentioned, "Bessemer read a paper before the British Association at Cheltenham, which, though the most important technical contribution of the nineteenth century, provoked only mercurial among the members. On the morning of that day Mr. Bessemer, when at breakfast at his hotel, overheard an ironmaster, to whom he was unknown, say laughingly to a friend: "Do you know that there is somebody come down from London to read us a paper on making steel from cast iron without fuel? Did you ever hear of such a nonsense? To these ironmasters the thing was a huge joke. It is useless to search for that paper in the report of the year—it was not deemed worth printing. "And yet," says an English writer, "in the year 1859, by that outrageously nonsensical process of Bessemer's, this country made over 4,000,000 tons of steel, while the United States produced a trifle of 9,500,000 tons—made from over 12,000,000 tons of cast-iron without fuel." Continuing, the same writer says:

"In 1865, ten years after his invention, Bessemer and his partners, for he was not a wealthy man at that period, were receiving royalties in Britain to the amount of \$1,000,000 per annum. Enormous profits were also made in

TOILING IN THE GREAT SOUTH CHICAGO STEEL MILLS.



those years by the steel manufacturers who secured the right to manufacture under royalties. They obtained from \$200 to \$250 a ton for steel, which cost them only about \$50 a ton to produce. Trade rolled in in huge volumes, until in 1872, when the first fourteen years' partnership into which Bessemer had entered expired, it was found that his firm—Henry Bessemer & Co.—had divided in profits fifty-seven times the capital invested in the business, or 100 per cent for every two months for twelve years, while the works, which had been largely extended out of revenue, were sold for twenty-four times the amount of the whole subscribed capital. In all, the fortunate partners received eighty-one times their original capital in fourteen years."

Great Britain, until the United States dethroned her, was the greatest iron and steel producing country in the world. Yet in 1855, when Bessemer announced his discovery to the incredulous world, Great Britain produced only 50,000 tons of steel. But in 1890 she produced 4,855,000 tons, or over ninety-seven times the quantity made for forty-four years earlier. In the same year the total production of the world was 26,595,000 tons. But it was long years after Bessemer made this output possible before her late gracious majesty the Queen rewarded him with knighthood. "Steel," says a trade writer, "is the most precious material which is used by engineers, for it is the greatest triumph of the latter half of the closing century, as steam locomotion was that of the earlier."

Thirty years ago iron took first rank among the metals most useful to man. But steel is employed to-day for almost every purpose for which iron was then used, and for many others, and the time is near when, except for a few special articles, the iron age will have

first kind is termed cast, because it is prepared in crucibles; the second is called mild steel, because it is of so accommodating and yielding a nature, enduring almost any amount of hammering and twisting—even doubling close, without breaking. The first kind has been made for more than a century, the second only since Bessemer and Siemens—those modern magicians—showed how to do it. In 1868 Hallcy went from America and purchased the Bessemer rights for this country for \$50,000. Immediately previous to that time \$125 a ton had been paid here for imported steel rails, and the duty on them was about \$58 a ton. To-day rails are made and sold in the United States for about \$30 a ton, and this country, in which so many gigantic fortunes have been made by the Bessemer process, has honored the inventor by naming seven towns and cities after him.

A few years after the Bessemer converter was introduced William Siemens produced steel of similar quality to Bessemer's, but in an entirely different method, using a large "open hearth" furnace, in which the iron was first purified previous to the addition of carbon. It is said that Abraham S. Hewitt was the first American to use the "open hearth" process. The maker of Bessemer steel, on the other hand, pours pig iron into a converter, and while the iron is in a molten condition drives a hurricane of air through it, and burns out the carbon, sulphur and other impurities, leaving a pure, soft iron. Then a small measured quantity of an alloy of iron with carbon is introduced, which contains the exact amount of carbon and manganese required to convert the iron into steel of the precise quality wanted. And, presto! In five minutes it is ready to pour like a stream of liquid gold into the ingot

frames which support the cars. To this material, therefore, the democratic passenger owes his seat in a vestibuled car in the fastest express, his dining car, and berth in the sleeper, because steel permits the use of faster, longer and heavier trains than iron ever did.

On the ocean the influence of steel is equally apparent. Without cheap steel the ocean ferry between the United States and Europe could not be crossed in six days, nor that to the Antipodes in a month, because iron ships of the same strength and capacity would be heavier, and the cost of propelling the added weight would absorb the profit. At the present time, for one ship built of iron there are more than ninety-nine constructed of steel. A modern liner appropriates enormous quantities of steel. The Oceanic at the time of launching contained in her hull, without any machinery, about 11,000 tons. The fifteen boilers in the Oceanic, each of which is sixteen feet in diameter, weigh 1,100 tons.

Without steel we should have no armored navy worthy the name. The weight of iron armor necessary to resist modern projectiles would be four feet thick, and would nearly sink the ships. But then, without steel the piercing power of projectiles would not be so great. Neither could the guns to fire them be constructed, for these are built wholly of steel. The torpedo boats and torpedoes would be heavy and clumsy in iron. The 40-mile-an-hour pace of the former is only possible with steel.

And yet, further, though steel is so greatly superior to iron, it would, apart from some special protection afforded in manufacture, and which intensifies its own remarkable qualities, fail in the tremendous strains to which it is subjected in warfare. Thus, the armor plate is made in a hard surface, the projectile, tough in the body, is rendered nearly as hard as the diamond near the point. This increases cost enormously, for while common steel plate is worth about \$50 a ton, an armor plate will range anywhere from \$300 to \$500 a ton.

Without steel it would be difficult to haul the huge ships of the present time to their moorings, to lift heavy machinery, to transport goods by cable railways in mountainous districts, to raise wrecks, to build huge bridges. For here the rope of wire comes in to take the place of the clumsy and risky chain and the clumsy rope of hemp. A steel rope an inch in circumference is as strong as a hemp rope 2 1/2 inches in circumference. The number of strands in a wire rope will range from 40 to 400, and a strand as large as a knitting needle will require a ton weight to tear it asunder.

The American tall buildings, the skyscrapers which are the architectural marvels of the present day, could not have attained their present dizzy heights but for steel, because iron, to be of equal strength, would increase the weight on the foundation by one-third. A building erected in 1898 in Park Row in New York has thirty-three stories, and is 420 feet 6 inches in height. The total weight of steel in this building is 15,738,717 pounds, or 7,027 tons! Astor's sixteen-story hotel in New York contains 10,000 tons of steel.

The great firm of Frederick Alfred Krupp is the property of one man. It gives employment to 34,000 hands, 3,500 tons of coal are burned each day (as much or more than the biggest Atlantic liner burns on a whole voyage), sixteen locomotives haul 600 trucks over forty miles of rails to serve nearly a thousand acres of factory. There are 1,000 furnaces of all kinds, 300 boilers, 458 steam engines. The rolling mills turn out enough steel rails in a month to carry a train from Berlin to Madrid. The capacities of the modern steel works exceed those of any other firms engaged in manufacture. A pair of ten-ton Bessemer converters—very small ones nowadays—will turn out 40,000 tons in a month.

Every man has more confidence in his luck than he should have.

Don't mourn for those who are dead; think what they are missing.

MEISSONIER'S CUTE GARDENER

How He Planted Fish Eggs and Grew Red Herrings.

A good story is being told about a gardener who was for many years in the service of Meissonier.

This gardener was not only wonderfully skilled in the art of cultivating flowers and vegetables, but he also was a true scientist, and as he was endowed with a phenomenal memory he was able to give offhand the botanical name of any plant that was shown to him. Some of his employer's friends frequently tried to baffle him by handing him seeds or cuttings of exotic or other out-of-the-way plants, but they never succeeded.

Now, Meissonier was proud of him, but he vowed that he would, once at least, bewilder him, and one day, while Emile Angier was dining with him, he summoned the gardener, and taking from his pocket a small paper package, in which he had previously placed some eggs of dried herring, he said to him: "Here are some curious seeds. Can you tell me what they are?"

"Of course I can, sir," replied the gardener, and after examining them for a moment or two he gave them a most impressive Latin name.

"If you sow them now," asked the palmer, "how long will it take for them to appear above ground?"

"A fortnight," was the reply.

"Well," said Meissonier, "if you would sow them at once, for I am curious to see what kind of plant it is."

A fortnight later Emile Angier, desiring to see the end of this joke, came to breakfast at the palmer's villa, and as he and his host were at table the gardener presented himself and said: "If you gentlemen will oblige me by stepping into the garden I will show you the plants that those curious seeds have produced."

The two friends followed him to the conservatory, where he pointed out to them twelve odd-looking objects in a box filled with freshly watered brown earth. They stooped to examine them more closely, and the next moment they burst into shouts of laughter, for the strange objects were the heads of twelve red herrings.

Coal Tar Scents.

Many perfumes owe their origin to coal tar. "Extract of new-mown hay" and other similar delicate perfumes are obtained from a substance called cumarin, which up to a few years ago was extracted from sweet woodruff and other scented grasses. It was discovered that cumarin could be obtained by distillation of one of the volatile oils of coal tar. White heliotrope is also made almost entirely of coal tar, together with seven other scents, generally known by the names of the flowers they used to be extracted from. The Island of Mauritius lost much of its scent industry through the rivalry of coal tar scent. Vanilla, one of the most delicate products of coal, is used by the gallon in making the extract of vanilla, for flavoring custards and puddings. Coal tar also gives us that greatest boon of the modern doctor—saccharin. Of this substance, one pound is equal to two hundredweight of sugar, as far as sweetening power goes. It is quite wholesome, and is used to the bargain a capital disinfectant. Jam made with saccharin ought to keep forever. Coal tar scents are by no means cheap and nasty substitutes. They are harmless—sometimes more harmless than the original preparations they have superseded. And, in spite of the evil odor of coal tar, not one workman has ever been made ill by dealing with it.

Natural Waters.

All natural waters contain a greater or less amount of mineral matter in solution. Rain water has the smallest percentage of solid impurities of any, and therefore it is taken as the standard variety of soft water.

The terms soft and hard, however, as applied to water are scientifically considered purely relative.

Water is usually reckoned to be "soft" when it contains less than one five-thousandth part of its weight of mineral ingredients and "hard" when it contains more than one four-thousandth.

Soft water has the property of easily forming a lather with soap, and is therefore suitable for washing purposes, while hard water will only form a lather, and that imperfectly, with considerable difficulty.

A mineral water has more than one two-thousandth of its weight of natural dissolved acids, and a medicinal water is a variety of mineral water containing a varying percentage of dissolved natural solid or gaseous drugs.

Rate at Which Infants Should Grow.

An infant should double its weight in six months, and treble it in a year, provided it is a healthy child, and its nutrition is in every way satisfactory, says a writer in the Journal of Hygiene. If a child does not increase at the rate of one pound a month during the first year of life, and twelve ounces a month during the second year, its nutrition is not satisfactory. If a child does not grow nearly three-quarters of an inch every month during the first year of life and half an inch a month during the second year of life, it is not satisfactory. The latter is, of course, not of the same importance as the former. Clearly, premature children would not be so large, though they should increase at about the same ratio.

The Doctor's Joke.

He was a horrid doctor, anyway, and no gentleman, or he would not have been so cruel to the fair young girl who sought his aid. But even doctors are human and like to joke.

"Doctor," she said, "I am afraid this climate is too severe for me. I have such great trouble breathing with my lungs."

"You would have a great deal more trouble breathing without them," replied the cruel man, with a loud, hoarse laugh.

The Maiden Shrink from Such a Wicked Man.

On level pavement a pull of thirty-three pounds will draw a ton, on macadam it takes forty-six pounds, and on rough gravel 147 pounds.

DAUGHTERS OF OUR PRESIDENTS

Mrs. Semple, Wife of the White House When Tyler Was President.

The recent death of a daughter of President Zachary Taylor raises the question of how many presidents' daughters are now living. In the Lodge Home at Washington is a charming and interesting woman, now an octogenarian, who once diffused an atmosphere of gaiety and brightness throughout the executive mansion, lending something of her natural brightness and charming personality to such of the White House functions as she presided over, for in those days it was not at all the functions by any means that women were present. Indeed, excepting the dinners given the cabinet officers and the diplomatic corps, there was but one occasion during Mrs. Semple's residence at the White House when women were present at public dinners, and that was when the Prince de Joinville was entertained there. To the public dinners, which were given fortnightly, men alone were bidden, and when the President received he stood well out in the middle of the room, while the women of his household stood modestly in the background.

It was owing to the semi-invalidism of President Tyler's wife that the duties of first lady of the land devolved upon Mrs. Semple, and none was better fitted to fulfill them than the gifted and beautiful daughter of President and Mrs. Tyler, who was for a time virtually the mistress of the executive mansion, one of the fairest and noblest it has ever known.

Mrs. Semple was a young matron then, Mr. Semple was paymaster in the United States navy, was absent much of the time. Mrs. Robert Tyler was a member of the presidential household, but was occupied with her



young family, and Miss Elizabeth Tyler, who afterward married Mr. Waller, was then but a young girl. Many are the interesting reminiscences which Mrs. Semple can relate of the life at the White House sixty years ago.

The women wore low-necked gowns, short-waisted, and with scanty, clinging skirts, too short to conceal their dainty, high-heeled slippers. The hair was worn parted smoothly on the forehead, and a cluster of little curls almost hid the ears. Pretty faces and bright eyes were enhanced by the gay flowers and ribbons heaped in profusion on enormous leghorn bonnets, extending far over the face, and cushions of hair, or elderdown, held the huge "leg of mutton" sleeves in shape. The men were resplendent in "Lafayette coats," green coats, frilled shirt fronts and collars so high that they half concealed the cheeks and made the turning of the head a difficult task. It was during Tyler's administration that dancing was introduced at the White House, and owing to his daughter's grace and wit the functions at the executive mansion lost some of their prim stiffness.

Mrs. Semple was her father's constant companion, and her ambition was to be as good, rather than as clever, as her father. For all that her reign at the White House was one of intellect as well as beauty.

Another of President Tyler's daughters is still living, Mrs. Margaret (or Pearl) Ellis, of Meeklenburg, Va., the only surviving daughter of his second marriage to Miss Julia Gardiner.

Mrs. Elizabeth Dandridge (Betty Taylor), daughter of President Taylor, lived in Winchester, Va., and has just passed away. Mrs. Nellie Grant Taylor lives in Washington, as does Mrs. Stanley Brown, who was Miss Gavefield. A few years ago Miss Fanny Hayes, daughter of President Hayes, was married at Fremont, Ohio, to Ensign Harry Eaton Smith. Ellen Herndon Arthur resides in New York. Mrs. Mary Harrison McKee has her home at Saratoga Springs. Ruth Estlin and Marion Cleveland and the little 4-year-old girl of the late President Harrison represent the daughters of the ex-presidents of the United States.

What the French Want.

Frenchmen do not want to rule—they want to live. The pursuit of life, of laughter, of charming sensations, of individual development of character—it may all be more important, more vital to human existence than the preoccupation to rule one's self and others, to make laws and to fight.—"From Stevens' 'Glimpses of Three Nations.'"

Not That Kind.

Dashery—That fellow must be a model young man.

Flashery—What makes you think so?

Dashery—He's always telling people what a devil he is.—Kansas City Independent.

His One Chance.

An Atchison man who is very fond of rhubarb pie never got to eat until this summer, when it was found that the new cook was fond of it. She cooks it for herself and the man gets a slice. Atchison Globe.

Ever see a lot of girls get the giggles, and finally get their yourself?



"What's the matter with you lately? Has she thrown you over?" "No; that's just what she refuses to do."

Maud—I'd hate to think that you'd throw yourself at Fred. Maudie—Why not? He's a good catch.—Harlem Life.

Penelope—I'll just ruin my complexion going in bathing so much. Perdita—I wouldn't care. No one will notice it.

—Sunk—Do you always pay as you go? Freshly—Always. Sunk—Why? Freshly—Because they won't let me go without.

She—They say his business is a great success. He—Yes; the firm paid him ten thousand dollars a year to stay away from it.

Engaging Frankness. — Millie—She told him "everything." Tillie—What candor! Millie—And what a memory! —Pick-Me-Up.

"Did Mrs. Highlife's traveling gown fit well?" "Yes; but it cost so much she had to give up her trip and stay at home." —Tit-Bits.

Robson—Do you think fishes can hear? Dobson—I should hope not. Listen to old Smith—he's smashed his rod! —New York Tribune.

"A missing Michigan girl is thought to be the victim of love or somnambulism." "Well, in either case she'll wake up." —Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Editor—Tim, if young Mr. Jackson calls this morning, tell him I'll see him at 2 o'clock. Tim—Yes, sorr; and what shall I tell him if he don't call?

Never Too Late.—"I'm eighty years and never smoked in my life." "Well, don't get discouraged; you probably will afterward." —Indianapolis News.

First Lawyer—I just concluded a very successful case. Second Lawyer—Your client won, eh? First Lawyer—Oh, no; but I got my fees. —Ohio State Journal.

Mrs. Grabbill—The boarders air kicking 'bout their milk being so blue. Farmer Grabbill—Tell 'em their caw won't eat nuthin' 'cept blue grass.—Leslie's Weekly.

Bobbs—There goes a fellow who makes extravagant statements. Doubbs—He looks respectable. Who is he, Bobbs? I don't know his name. He writes our gas bills.

Manager—I am sorry that you wish to resign. What is the trouble? Star—It is too much of a strain on me to try to live up to the salary your press agent says I get.—Baltimore Herald.

"Now, gentlemen," said the professor, "name some of the beatitudes of education." And a facetious student in the back row shouted: "Pretty school teachers!" —Philadelphia Record.

Admiring Mother—Now, Tommy, what do you say to Mr. Biddad for giving you that penny? Tommy—Please, Mr. Biddad, I wish it wuz a nickel. —Ohio State Journal.

"My wife makes me stand round—I can't deny that." "Doesn't it humiliate you?" "No; our baby is the living image of me—and he makes her stand round." —Chicago Record-Herald.

"Does Mrs. Smith consider hunting as wicked a pursuit as she used to?" "Well, no. You see her husband gives her all the feathers from the birds he brings home, and she is making a set of down pillows."

"Snicker's jokes are very thin," complained Dinmore. "Perhaps he makes them that way for your special benefit," suggested Winterbottom. "How's that?" "To enable you to see through them." —Ohio State Journal.

Strawber—Clubberty rather gave himself away when he went to church with Miss Summit the other day. Singler—What did he do? Strawber—He wanted the usher to check his hat and coat.

Mabel—What made you accept Algy? Clara—Algy.

"How many commandments did the Lord give to Moses?" inquired mamma of little 6-year-old Willie, upon his return from Sunday school. He could not remember, so to prompt him she held up her ten fingers. "Oh, I know now," he said, triumphantly. "Two hands full."

"How does it happen," inquired the stranger, "that all the improvements are being made in this one street?" "It doesn't happen at all, sir," replied the citizen who was showing him about the place unjustly. "This is the street I live in. I am chairman of the Town Council, sir."

Tess—There goes Ursula Hope with Jack Timmud. Jess—Yes, she's setting her cap for him. Tess—Do you really think she cares for him? Jess—Yes, indeed. You know her full name is Ursula May Hope. Well, she signs all her letters to him now: "U. May Hope." —Philadelphia Press.

Mother—I wish you would go on an errand for me. Small Son—My leg aches awful. Mother—Too bad. I wanted you to go to old Mrs. Stickney's sweetshop, and—Small Son—Oh, that isn't far. I can walk there easy. Mother—Very well. Go there, and just beside it you will see a grocer's shop. Go in and get me a bar of soap.

"Henrietta," said Mr. Meekton, as he paused on the front step, "could you remember what it was you said yesterday when you so properly reproved me for leaving the door open?" "I think I can; but I hope I shall not have occasion to say it again." "Could you give me the exact tones and the gestures?" "Yes." "Well, I wish you would. I have an office boy who leaves the door open continually, and if you could teach me to make that speech it would be a great help to me."

His Misfortune.

"What's the matter, Tommy?" asked the mother of the small boy in tears.

"I'm lonesome. The other boys wouldn't play fair."

"What was the game?"

"We were playing United States Senate. I resigned and the other boys forgot to coax me back." —Washington Star.

The worst thing that can be said of some people is that they are never seen at their best—if they have such a thing.

A scientist says that climate affects the character. Perhaps it does, but not so much as conviction by a jury.

THE UNTRUTHFUL DAISY.

She wandered where the daisies grew—
Her lips were red; her eyes were blue.
She plucked a daisy from its bed,
And broke each petal as she said:

"He loves me; he loves me not;
He loves me, he loves me not;
He loves me, daisy tell me so."
The final petal answered, "No."

She laughed, but one small tear drop
bald.
Spread secrets of the heart untold.
"He loves me not?" she tossed her head
"Why, daisy, you tell lies," she said.
—New York Sun.

A MUTUAL SURPRISE

MY DEAR DAUGHTER: I have long felt how much my home and children needed a mother's love and care. I have been willing in this respect, as in every other, to sacrifice my own feelings to their good, but it is not an easy matter to find just the right person to fill so important a position, and I do not wish to act hastily.

"A few weeks ago I was introduced to a widow by the name of Norton, finding her, on further acquaintance, to be all that I could desire, either as a companion or a mother to my children. She is a most kind and excellent lady, and I trust that you will be prepared to extend to her that respect and affection that she is her due."

"She has one son, who is away at school, which will be pleasant for you, as you have no brother."

"We shall be home Thursday."

"Your affectionate father,"

"HOWARD LESLIE."

"P. S.—You were wise in not engaging yourself without consulting me as to the young man you mention. A young girl like you doesn't know what love is. Five years hence will be time enough for you to think of such a thing."

This was the letter that Anne Leslie received from her father in reply to

looking in bewilderment from one to the other.

"It is Charles Edward that I wrote you about," said Anne, blushing.

"It is my son Charles," said Mrs. Leslie. "Charles, this is your stepfather."

"And my future father-in-law, I trust," responded Charles Edward, as he shook hands with his mother's new husband.

"Well, see about that, my boy," said Mr. Leslie, laughing. "If your mother is willing I shall have no objection."

The four passed a pleasant evening. Charles Edward voted his stepfather to be one of the nicest men he ever met, and Anne thought no lady could be more agreeable than her new mother.

Charles Edward remained at home a week and then went back to school, taking with him the assurance that if he studied diligently and both he and Anne were of the same mind at the end of the year no opposition would be made to their marriage. —New York Daily News.

NO REAL INDIANS IN CUBA.

But a Race of Half-Breed Unknown Has Recently Been Discovered.

Stewart Culin, curator of the University of Pennsylvania Museum of Art and Science, returned recently from a trip to Cuba, where he investigated reports of the existence of savage Indians in the interior of the island.

Although there are no wild red men there Mr. Culin found several bands of so-called Indians who identify only among themselves, possess Indian characteristics, straight black hair, copper-colored skin and high cheek bones, but have no tribal organization. They have few customs which differ from those of rural Cuba generally and retain little more of their own language than is the common property of the natives.

Concerning the so-called Indians in Cuba representing the aborigines, Curator Culin said: "There has been an importation of Indians into Cuba from Yucatan by way of San Domingo since the middle of the last century, which complicates the question of the survival of the aboriginal inhabitants of Cuba. From the evidence I procured in Baracoa there is little doubt that the Indian settlement at Yara dates back to the period of the Spanish conquest. The native houses are of Indian design and many of the prevailing customs are of Indian origin. Man, in the rural districts of the island, has simply reverted to a state which with recent wars is unhappily not far removed from savagery. At the same time the cordial hospitality of the people, their gayety and lively interest and curiosity do much to compensate for the wretchedness of living."

Visiting the interior of the island, the curator said he saw the so-called Indian Almarraes who says he is 112 years old. He has few Indian characteristics and no special traditions. The Indians of Yateras, said the curator, differ from the Cuban country folks generally only in physical appearance, although they are said to be lazier, a trait which is not attributed to the rural inhabitants.

In other expeditions Mr. Culin procured some Indian skulls in caves and also obtained fragments of pottery, an art now lost to the so-called Indians. Philadelphia Press.

SEA LIONS OF CALIFORNIA.

Their Partial Destruction Based on a Mistaken Idea.

Prof. Woodward's wholesome address on the necessity of verifying theories by the observation of facts finds an excellent illustration in the sea lion question in California. These animals, which have long been prized by lovers of nature as one of the great attractions of the coast, have fallen into disrepute among the fishermen because their presence was supposed to account for the deterioration of certain fishing grounds. No confident was the belief in their fish-devouring habits that their destruction—at least a great reduction in their numbers—was advocated and in part accomplished by the State

As Mrs. Leslie turned from the strained greeting of her new daughter her eyes fell upon the young man back of her, who stood staring at her in speechless amazement.

"Why, Charles?"

"I never thought of seeing you here!"

"Nor I you!"

"Who is this?" inquired Mr. Leslie.

NEW GOVERNOR OF PORTO RICO.



WILLIAM H. HUNT

William H. Hunt, who succeeds Gov. Allen in Porto Rico, was born in New Orleans, La., on Nov. 5, 1837, and is the fourth son of the late William Henry Hunt, of Louisiana, who was Secretary of the Navy in the Cabinets of President Garfield and Arthur and who served as Minister to Russia. Judge Hunt received his education at Yale, but on account of ill health did not finish his course. In 1890 Yale conferred upon him the honorary degree of master of arts.

When he was 27 years of age Hunt was elected Attorney General of the Territory of Montana. He subsequently

removed to Helena, and in 1888 was elected a member of the Legislature, where he served as chairman of the Judiciary Committee. He was a member of the constitutional convention in 1884, which framed the constitution of the State when it was admitted to the Union, and also held important judicial positions in Montana.

When Gov. Allen went to Porto Rico Mr. Hunt was requested by President McKinley to become Secretary of the Island and to assist Gov. Allen in organizing the new civil government, and he served in that capacity until the retirement of Gov. Allen.

Commissioner of Fisheries, according to a writer in Science. But it now appears that this belief was without substantial foundation.

The apparent fact has been made by the critical examination of the stomachs of slaughtered sea lions, and it has been found by Prof. Dyche that the twenty-five animals examined had eaten only squids and other cephalopods, eschewing fish altogether.

The investigation of food habits by means of stomach examination is of far-reaching importance. Dr. Merriam is engaged, through the biological survey, in the most elaborate study of animal foods ever made. For many years the stomachs of wild birds and mammals have been systematically collected and laboriously studied, to the end that the favorite and the occasional foods of each species in each season of the year and in each part of the country may become known. As each group is worked up the facts are published by the Department of Agriculture, and farmers and legislators are thus informed what species may properly be regarded as friendly and what as hostile to the interests of the people.

In many instances it has been found that popular impressions, almost necessarily founded on a comparative small number of facts, are altogether erroneous, so that war has been waged on our friends and protection given our enemies.

Social Life in Manila.

"When I went to Manila," said the Lieutenant's wife, "there were only fifty American women there, wives of officers; but when I left there were over two hundred—with but one dressmaker, a Chinaman, among them all. Old Sang is his name, and he recently got arrested for smuggling. He was to go before my husband as acting judge, for trial. Sang came to me in his distress to intercede. So did those 200 American women. 'If Sang was put in jail what would we women have to wear? Well, you may be sure old Sang was let off easy—fortunately he proved himself not guilty. But George, as judge, had all kinds of bribes to resist. Even I was offered Philippine candy and finery by the women prisoners who wanted to be let off lightly. We kept house the last six months with several other officers' families, each woman taking month about as head of the household, managing the Chinese servants, etc. Our food was bought at the army commissary. We had fresh meat from Australia (seven days in cold storage), potatoes, etc., from Hong Kong; China, and our canned goods from America. Socially, the life is a pleasure. Driving on the Luneta, or cool ocean beach, is the universal pastime from 5 to 8 p. m. Once a month we attended the army and navy assembly dance, and there were two other dances a month at the Orient Hotel."

Wolsey's Caskets of Gold.

It has been suggested that it was in a vault at Hampton Court Palace that the incident occurred which opened Henry's eyes to the wealth acquired by his favorite cardinal.

As the story goes, the king's fool was paying a visit to the cardinal's fool, and the jester couple went down into the wine vaults. For fun one of them stuck a dagger or some other pointed instrument into the top of a cask, and to his surprise touched something that clinked like metal. The meddlesome pair upon this set to work and pushed off the head of the cask, discovering that it was full of gold pieces. Other casks by their sounds gave indication that they held gold, and not wine. The king's fool stored up his secret, and one day, when Henry VIII. was boasting about his wine, the fool said, satirically:

"You have not such wine, sire, as my lord cardinal, for he hath casks in his cellar worth a thousand brand pieces each." And then he told what he had detected. Whether this be true or not, it is certain that Wolsey was so far awake to the fact that he was so far awake by the monarch, as to decide it prudent to present him with Hampton Court.

Three types of fall attire.

of white cloth. Then at the left, in the next picture, comes a black taffeta, lined with Oriental embroidery. A sleeveless bolero of ivory lace is next, being worn with a gown of old rose silk figured with white. The material of the last example was white satin figured with red dots. Applied black and gold lace trimmed it handsomely. Oriental embroideries will be used a great deal as bolero trimming. The abundance of such garments will probably

not, on to which are applied quaint flowers and scrolls of fountal piping. But here of smocked pearl, mother of pearl, and imitation colored stones of various kinds now appear with an applique in the form of a delicate tracery in gilt, silver or aluminum.

The borders which appear on many foulards, volles, and linens are a feature of the fashion—falsely-patterned or Japanese borders, or borders consisting of a band of blurred flowers.

ATTIRE FOR AUTUMN.

RINGING CHANGES ON BOLERO AND ETON.

Novelty Depends Upon the Garment's Embellishment—Some Up-to-Date Examples—Vogue of Princess and Polonaise Gowns—Gotham Fashion.

New York correspondence.

RINGING changes on bolero and eton are to continue, and the eton especially is to come in for much fall favor. Suits of black cloth, with jaunty little etons, are to be very popular. The skirts are trimmed with bands of black taffeta, or are applied with bands of the silk. They are made circular, and show the Spanish flounce in some form or other. The jackets are cut away in front, the edges at the sides finished with a band of white cloth or satin embroidered in black or Oriental colors and finished with rows of fancy gilt or cut steel buttons. Some of the jackets are made to blouse and are finished with a belt of gold passementerie, the bishop gloves having cuffs of the same. Those trimmed with the Persian embroidery look very fine, their buttons showing the Persian colors.

The colored suits have the skirts and boleros trimmed with bands of self-colored taffeta or straps of some bright shade of velvet and small gilt or silver buttons. Dark-blue broadcloth suits are trimmed with bands of black and red military braid held down with tiny fancy buttons. The skirts have the same trimming as that seen on the jacket. Fancy

make innocuous the very conspicuous trimmings of this sort that are to be had. With nearly every change of season comes an attempt to popularize the princess gown. This fall's essay doubtless will have as much of success as had the others—it will secure the favorable attention only of those women whose figures are sufficiently shapely to carry off the trying cut successfully. This fall's bid on behalf of the princess gown will be by means of trimming both skirt and bodice portions with bands of black mechin insertion, and by having the deep yoke and sleeves of cream all over lace over white satin or silk, or of smocked and gathered white chiffon. The light shadow of broadcloth will be used for these gowns. Handsome two-toned taffeta petticoats, with corsets combined, are worn with them. The petticoat is finished with numerous lace ruffles.

Far more numerous than princess gowns will be polonaise arrangements, which promise to be a striking feature of the fall fashions. As yet they are confined to costly fabrics or elaborate costumes, and women may not endorse them so generally as to bring them into simple rags. Yet the chances are in favor of their multiplying rapidly. One is sketched in the concluding picture. It was of white foulard figured with black, its front of tucked black chiffon over pale yellow. Heavy cream and gold lace and black velvet trimmed it. Silks in large figures are used almost exclusively for the polonaise so far, and it is gathered to hang full. This front was an exception to the rule that calls for a white front. Showy fronts will appear in many gowns not made in one. The second dress of this fashion, which verges on the conspicuous only because of the front's striking increase of width at the foot. As it often is of contrasting material, the result not infrequently is staggering. Here the front was accented-plated yellow lustrous silk, the dress goods being a light-brown broadcloth.

At least a pretense of lightness and airiness in dressy gowns is to be made till snow flies. Materials will change with the seasons, and the trimmings naturally will be the latest to be put forward, but in the making will be not a suggestion of cold weather. Thus the

Ask Your Dealer for Allen's Foot-Ease. A powder to shake into your shoes. It cures the feet. Cures Swollen, Sore, Hot, Callous, Aching, Sweating feet and growing Nails, Corns and Bunions. Allen's Foot-Ease makes new or tight shoes easy. Sold by all druggists and shoe stores, 25c. Sample mailed FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Felt Honored.

Father—My daughter tells me, sir, that you have been making love to her.

Chubberty—I didn't know why she should single me out among so many.—Detroit Free Press.

Mrs. Austin's new dress is due as silk.

Finding His Place.

He (complacently)—I'm just beginning to find my place in the world!

She (innocently)—Dear me! How humiliating.—Fun.

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Piso's Cure for Consumption is an infallible medicine for coughs and colds. N. W. Samuel, Ocean Grove, N. J., Feb. 17, 1900.

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The leg bones of animals like the elephant are very heavy, indeed almost solid, being designed to support great weight.

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Mrs. Winslow's MOTHER'S SYRUP for Children teething, soothes the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 2 cents a bottle.

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Holland has 10,100 windmills, each of which drains 310 acres of land, at an average cost of 25 cents an acre a year.

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FASHION NOTES.

Biscuit color, with a touch of turquoise, makes an excellent combination.

Fine lace effects in silk or lisle still continue the style in hosiery. Glaring figures, or striking ideas are abjured.

Some of the newest foulard gowns have deep bands and insertions of cream

light and semi-transparent cloths of summer and the many tricks of airy trimming will be prolonged. It will be a fine motion for stylish dressmakers, whose fall output hardly can be used in winter, and who who wants to get more wear out of her summer dress may not find the idea amiss, yet stylish as it is, it is backed only by the basis on which senseless fads are built. Still not a few of the dresses are very pretty. One remains in this picture, a pearl gray etonette applied with cream maltese lace bands.

AS BOLEROS ARE TO BE SHAPED AND FINISHED.

fronts of white silk embroidered in gold, Persian colors or silver threads are worn with these eton suits. One front was tucked back mouse-ear, with intricate bands of narrow Oriental embroidery. Springs.

In dressy get-ups there is little uniformity about boleros. Once a type can be recognized in one of these little jackets or effects, its stylishness, lessens much, so great is the demand for originality in them. Nowadays the novelty of the bolero depends chiefly upon its embellishment rather than upon its cut, the latter point having been about exhausted long ago. Nor are many new ways discovered of employing familiar trimmings. In consequence the bolero becomes a field for displaying the latest excursions in trimming, and the fall rule indicates plenty of it even when its appearance is rather striking. Four up-to-date boleros appear in the first two of the accompanying pictures. First, is shown a bright red canvas cloth trimmed with black silk passementerie and gilt buttons, and made with waistcoat fronts

not, on to which are applied quaint flowers and scrolls of fountal piping. But here of smocked pearl, mother of pearl, and imitation colored stones of various kinds now appear with an applique in the form of a delicate tracery in gilt, silver or aluminum.

The borders which appear on many foulards, volles, and linens are a feature of the fashion—falsely-patterned or Japanese borders, or borders consisting of a band of blurred flowers.

Three types of fall attire.

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Great Opportunity.

Mrs. Jenkins—They are going to have another rummage sale next week. Mr. Jenkins—Good! I wish you'd send down that rocking chair in the sitting room that I always tumble over when I came in late at night.—Somerville Journal.

A Special Occasion.

First Tramp—You order see Bill goin' over de fence wit' de bull after him. Second Tramp—Must have been with lookin' at.

First Tramp—Say! It wuz de only time I ever seen him when he didn't look tired.—Puck.

A Son's Devotion.

Wallace, Mich., Aug. 26.—A striking example of a man's dutiful and attentive regard for his mother is seen in Mr. Oscar Swanson of this place.

Mr. Swanson's mother has suffered much with Kidney and Urinary Trouble and Female Weakness. Her son has sought out and procured for her everything that he thought could possibly benefit her.

She did not improve, till at last, he bought her a box of Dudd's Kidney Pills. In a few days she was completely cured, and her faithful son has the reward for his loving efforts, in the knowledge that she is now strong and well.

A Skillful Dodger.

"That bookkeeper of yours never seems to be sick."

"No; he's the most expert germ dodger we've ever had in the establishment."—Chicago Tribune.

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of white cloth. Then at the left, in the next picture, comes a black taffeta, lined with Oriental embroidery. A sleeveless bolero of ivory lace is next, being worn with a gown of old rose silk figured with white. The material of the last example was white satin figured with red dots. Applied black and gold lace trimmed it handsomely. Oriental embroideries will be used a great deal as bolero trimming. The abundance of such garments will probably

not, on to which are applied quaint flowers and scrolls of fountal piping. But here of smocked pearl, mother of pearl, and imitation colored stones of various kinds now appear with an applique in the form of a delicate tracery in gilt, silver or aluminum.

The borders which appear on many foulards, volles, and linens are a feature of the fashion—falsely-patterned or Japanese borders, or borders consisting of a band of blurred flowers.

FRAGRANT

Sozodont for the Teeth

A scientifically prepared and strictly pure Liquid Dentifrice in a New Size, handy to use.

Large LIQUID and POWDER, 25c. SOZODONT TOOTH POWDER, 25c.

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"I have been a sufferer from rheumatism for more than six months. I could not raise my hands to my head or put my hands behind me, or even take off my own shirt. Before I had driven three-fourths of a bottle of Radway's Ready Relief I could use my arms as well as ever. You can see my hands as great faith in your Relief. Yours truly, Shoe Factory, 659 Julia St., New Orleans."

Radway's Ready Relief is a sure cure for every Pain, Sprains, Bruises, Falls in the Back, Chest and Limbs.

Taken inwardly there is not a remedial agent in the world that will cure Fever and Ague and all other malarious, bilious, and febrile affections. RADWAY'S READY RELIEF, so quickly as RADWAY'S READY RELIEF. Sold by druggists.

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NOTHING IS GAINED WITHOUT GRIT.

ROBERT GRAY.

There's nothing that's gained without grit.

Remember that always, my lad,—
Ambition will solemnly sit,
And energy, mayhap, go mad,
Unless grit will push them along.

To the goal where success reigns supreme,
Your life's but a somnolent dream,
Your struggle—a wearisome dream.

Ah, then, if the nail you would lift,
Be sure that you do it with grit;
For, until you do,
You will find it quite true
That nothing is gained without grit,
My lad.

That nothing is gained without grit.

You struggle until you are old,
Then say, with a sigh, "Nothing won,
Oh, why didn't one take hold
And drive me till something was done?"

Why didn't you know how to grasp
The value of each fitting day,
And not let old idleness clasp
You tight in his meshes, and say:

"Ah, lad, you can't win on your wit,
It takes lots of courage and grit—
You may conquer a place,
Near the first in the race,
But nothing is gained without grit,
My lad.

No, nothing is gained without grit."
—Success.

NIGH UNTO DEATH.

A TRUE STORY OF THE PHILIPPINES.
WRITTEN FOR THE BROOKLYN EAGLE,
BY COL. WM. H. POWELL, U. S. A.

Have you ever been a soldier? No? Then you do not realize what comforts are, though you sit by your cozy fireside, with the partner of your bosom near you; or perhaps it may be an aged mother, with her white hands folded complacently across her lap, occasionally casting a loving glance at you, as you sit reading the evening paper. Conventions you never had. You have not enjoyed the great exceptional luxuries which, once in a lifetime, perhaps, bless a limited number of men. How sad that you have permitted to pass unimproved your opportunity of partaking of all the delicacies of a soldier's life.

If you had ever been a soldier, I would recall the past; once more be hungry and eat; once more be tired and rest; once more be thirsty and drink; once more be cold and wet, then sit by the roaring camp fire and feel comfort creep over you; once more be in the field of battle, bathed in blood, and wait for death, or for comrades to gather you in. Is it not pleasant?

Eating is more than a convenience to a soldier; it is a comfort which rises almost to the height of a consolation. The delights of knowing just what your bill of fare will be for each meal—bacon, coffee and hard bread for breakfast; coffee, hard bread and bacon for dinner; and hard bread, bacon and coffee for supper—you can never appreciate. And then to think of how many thousands of miles you have to travel to obtain these luxuries. Is not the life worth living?

And so you wish to hear something of my soldier's life? Well, I will give you a true story in every particular. It is officially entered upon Army records. Just wait until I light my pipe. Will you let me smoke it here in the midst of all this luxury? Yes; Well, thank you. That old pipe and I have seen some hard times together. What stories it would tell if it could only speak. Ah! old fellow, this is comfort, indeed, and I know how to appreciate it. But you don't, because you have never been a soldier.

I thought my country had need of me as one of her defenders, and with the golden aureole of a prospective hero urging me on, I enlisted. I was only a private, and I had no experience, having left a comfortable home, a fond mother, a pretty sweetheart, and a good position, to go far away across the water, to battle for my country. I found, delight in the rough sea voyage, and did not fail to do my duty beneath the burning sun of the tropics. I did not succumb to the deadly miasma of the jungles, nor was I ever effected by the steady downpour of the sheet of rain that fell in those far away Philippine Islands.

After two or three successful contacts with the Filipinos, we had settled down into a hum-drum kind of camp life, and were lying near Capas, in northern Luzon. I had tired of the everlasting ration, and so, one day, in November, 1899, I, in company with Privates B, C and L, armed with our rifles and cartridge belts, left camp and proceeded to a barrio, some two and a half miles to the southeast, for the purpose of elaborating our diet by the purchase of some chickens from the natives.

As it was not altogether safe to travel any great distance from our command, we kept our eyes open as to our surroundings. We had not gone very far, however, when we discovered a party of armed men in the edge of the wood near us, and at about the same moment we were fired on by them. Did you ever hear a lot of bullets whistle as they flew by you? No? Well, take my word for it, the music is not pleasant to the ear. I have often heard music that was more agreeable on the vaudeville stage. We returned the fire of our neighbors and started to retreat. Then we suddenly perceived that our retreat had been cut off by another party, while the enemy, fifty or sixty in number, began closing in on us from all sides, firing as they came.

We returned in kind the compliments they extended to us until they came quite close, when Private B fell to the ground with a shot in his breast, apparently mortally wounded. In the meantime the enemy had suffered from our fire. Three of their number had been killed and four wounded. This incensed them and they rushed upon us furiously, evidently with the determination of killing us at once. Seeing that further resistance was hopeless, we surrendered, notwithstanding which one of our captors approached close enough to strike one of our number a crushing blow on the head with the butt of a gun, and would probably have finished him if it had not been for the officer with the party forcing him to desist. We were then hurried away toward the river in

the direction of the road leading to Concepcion, but we had to leave our poor wounded comrade lying on the ground, not yet dead, with some of the enemy surrounding him. He was subsequently found blooded.

Arriving at the river, we were rapidly forced across, our captors being fired upon by a detachment of American soldiers that appeared in view. But they were soon lost to view on account of our party seeking obscurity in the jungle, through bypaths and over faint trails.

We were pressed onward toward Mount Arayat, where our guards joined a main body. There we found Sergeant P. and Private N. of the 11th United States Infantry, who were being held as prisoners of war. Then came weary marches in which we were almost scorched with the intense heat of the day and became chilled to the marrow from the cold at night when we halted.

We wondered among ourselves as to what they would do with us, for they heaped upon us all kinds of abuse, and we were often told that we were to be killed for our stubborn defense. One of their favorite amusements was to step up and present cocked revolvers, and snap them in our faces, we never knowing at the time but that they were loaded. To add to the terror which these actions would inspire a Maccabee scout, who had been captured along with Sergeant P., had his throat cut before our eyes, the Filipino remarking jocosely that this was only to show us what we might expect.

These cruelties were participated in by all our captors, guards, etc., except one commandante, who had been in command of the party which had captured us, and who had prevented our being killed on the spot at the time. He complimented us on the gallant stand we had made against vastly superior numbers. General Aquino, whom we saw often, was generally very harsh, but he sometimes gave us cigarettes, and held conversation with us.

Our marches were terrible. We were fed solely on rice. Only once was the diet varied, and then three spoonfuls of salmon were issued to the five of us. As a consequence, we became very weak, emaciated and sick with the mountain fever, and sometimes some of us could hardly walk or stand.

On the 6th of January, 1900, while we were at Camansi, in the midst of about a thousand insurgents, we heard shots exchanged with the outposts. Never was the whiz of bullets more welcome to a soldier's ear. Shortly afterward they became so frequent that our hopes of relief were raised to the highest pitch, because we were satisfied that our friends were near. But, alas! for the delusion. As the attack increased, we were taken out and lined up by General Aquino himself. Then nine Filipinos were brought out and placed in line facing us at some thirty paces, with loaded rifles. Did you ever look squarely into the muzzle of a rifle, knowing that death was lurking there? Ah, my friend, all the evil you have ever done in your life comes up to you like a horrid moving picture. Home, mother, all that is saintly crowds your mental vision, overshadowed by the grim visage of Death.

Well, as the firing continued to grow heavier, we were ordered to kneel, and all obeyed but the sergeant. He refused to do so, and stood up as straight as a soldier on parade. General Aquino gave the order to the firing party, and as the command "Fire!" was given I simply had time to think "God bless my poor mother!" Swiftly the leaden messengers of death sped to their mark, and the five of us fell wounded or dead. Then the murderers rushed upon us with their knives, and put a finishing touch to their

dastardly work. I saw them cutting up the other fellows, and feigned death, although I had a great hole in my chest. Therefore, they did not bother me much, for the Americans were getting quite near. Then our murderers made a precipitous flight.

Dark, shadowy wings seemed to overpower me, and I struggled with myself as with a foe. Indeed, I felt as if fighting with Death, for it seemed ages after the murderers left us, and yet it was only a few minutes from that time until the arrival on the ground of Lieutenant S. and Dr. G. of the American troops. Their voices were like those of angels to our ears. They found Private L shot quite dead. Private C was mortally wounded, being shot and then bayoneted in the back of the neck, by which his head was nearly severed from his spinal column. He was rational and lived for about an hour, giving directions as to what should be written to his people. He had asked the doctor if he was going to die, and upon being told that it was impossible for a man, wounded as he was, to live but a short time, he said, "Tell father about it, and tell him I died like a soldier."

Poor fellow, he and I were buried with military honors and as the bugle sounded "taps" over their graves, those beautiful words of Bret Harte came to my mind:

Fades the light, and afar goeth day,
Cometh night,
And a star leadeth all, speedeth all to their rest.

Love, good night; must thou go, when the day and the night
Leave me so? Fare thee well! Day is done; Night is on!

The remaining three of us were carried to the hospital and tenderly cared for, and from the whisperings that took place about our cots, I know they thought we could not live. But, thanks to good constitutions and excellent nursing, we lived and were invalided home and thus I am able to describe to you the delights of a soldier's life, and of how it feels to be nigh unto death!

Viceroy of Ireland.

It is not "Chompagne and cheese tartlets" being Viceroy of Ireland, and one of Lord Cadogan's minor but constant worries has been the obligation to precede his wife. At first he constantly forgot, and Lady Cadogan was obliged to remind him in a hurried whisper that he must enter the carriage first or lead the way, and it is said His Lordship obeyed with a peculiarly miserable expression of countenance. It is refreshing in these days, when there is a tendency to regard lightly the sacred tie of husband and wife, to see a couple so devoted to each other as Lord and Lady Cadogan. Her portrait hangs above her husband's writing table, and His Excellency has been heard to say that it inspires him to persevere in the most tiresome task.

The milkman seldom gets into the cream of society.

IRON ORE IN TRANSIT.

MARVELOUS ACHIEVEMENTS OF THE FLEET OF LAKE STEAMERS.

The Trip From the Miner's Shovel to the Furnace in Pennsylvania is a Gigantic Operation—Late Contrivances For Deep Water Carriers.

In the Century "The Transportation of Iron" is described by Waldon Fawcett, with drawings by Ernest L. Blumenschein. To carry the freshly mined ore twelve hundred miles by land and sea, he says, and deposit it in little more than a week after it has left the miner's shovel, at the furnaces in Pennsylvania and Ohio, where it is to receive its baptism of fire, is the task which has been successfully accomplished of late years by the men who have charge of the transportation chain which connects the mineral storehouses in the Northwest with the manufacturing plants of the Middle States. They have, indeed, done more; by undertaking operations on a gigantic scale, they have saved costs so closely that the embryo iron is now carried more cheaply than freight is moved anywhere else in the world.

It is a marvelous transit, this trip a third of the way across the continent, and the journey itself is not more wonderful than the vehicles in which it is made. The flying trip is made by rail, then by boat, and finally by rail again; and it might be made even more quickly were it not necessary to lose a day and a half "changing cars," so to speak, although in reality, of course, the transfer is from cars to the monster freight-carrying vessels of the Great Lakes, and thence back again from the Leviathans of the inland seas to the metal wagons of the steam-road.

On the first stage of its journey, from the mine to the loading-wharf at some point on the upper lakes, the iron ore travels on what is probably the most crowded steel-tracked highway in the world. Each of the powerful locomotives can draw a load of ore nearly equal to the weight of the entire American standing army prior to the Spanish war. Almost all the cars now employed are made of pressed steel, and each of them will hold fifty tons. It would seem as though the designers of these modern coaches of commerce had thought of every contingency, for there are even provided holes in the sides of the car through which streams of steam may be played upon the frozen ore in order to thaw it quickly.

The development of the commercial navy of the Great Lakes, the chief work of which is found in the transportation of iron ore, constitutes one of the most remarkable evolutions of the century which has just closed. The first cargoes of the mineral were transported in vessels that carried only a few hundred tons and required more than two weeks for the journey. The new craft carry ten or twenty times as much, and little more than half as many days are given up to the delivery of each consignment at its port of destination. All the best of the lake vessels are employed largely or exclusively in the ore traffic—a natural sequence, since this is the one plum of internal commerce at which the railroads get scarcely a nibble. Indeed, the "all-rail" shipments, as they are termed, hardly exceed half a million tons yearly, out of a total of twenty million tons. That the steam-lines get even this morsel of comfort is largely due to the exigencies of sudden demand after the ice has sealed up the waterway.

The ships of the ore fleet range from three hundred and fifty to five hundred feet in length—the latter equal in size to the transatlantic liners of a few years ago. Few of them draw more than fifteen feet of water, and they are capable of carrying anywhere from six thousand to nine thousand tons of ore, or a sufficient quantity to fill more than a dozen ordinary rail-trains. The modern vessels are built entirely of steel, even the decks, houses, where the men eat and sleep, and the slender, bare masts. Essentially they are freight-carriers, and yet for the accommodation of occasional guests they are fitted up with many of their rooms quite as handsomely furnished as those on the average ocean-going passenger steamer. The vessels are lighted by electricity, steered and heated by steam; and in their equipment are included power-windlasses and all the latest contrivances of the up-to-date water carrier.

Making Love in a Hotel.

It happened at a hotel not far from the famous busy Strand. He was a man of serious intentions and numerous attentions, and she was rich and weddable. On Monday night he was there, and they sat in the hall under the stairway. It was a nook for lovers. There wasn't a soul in sight, and he thought his golden opportunity had arrived. Down he flopped upon his knees and clasped her hand.

"Dear one," he whispered, not very loud, but loud enough. "I have loved you with the whole strength and ardour of a man's nature, and you are to be my wife. I am pure and good and lovely in woman, and I can no longer restrain my pent-up feelings. I must tell you now what is in my heart, and tell you that never yet has woman heard from my lips the secrets that are throbbing and—"

"Just then a rustle was heard on the stairs above them, and a card fastened to a thread swung down and dangled not two inches from the lover's nose. On it were these portentous words: "I am something of a liar myself."

Then the awful truth flashed upon him and he fled. As he went out of the door sixteen girls at the head of the stairs sent sixteen laughs out into the damp night air after him. He makes no love in hotels now.—Daily Telegraph.

The catacombs of Rome were quarried out of stone softer and more yielding than that which is now rent open by the resistless force of modern explosives, and through which the shuffles of the swift traffic of the future will soon be shooting to and fro. No catacombs devoted to the dead, these thoroughfares below ground, but arteries through which the red blood of metropolitan life will go pushing and bounding from heart to heart, reflects the New York Tribune.

An automobile fire engine on its way to extinguish an conflagration in Worcester, England, recently caused several small blazes by the sparks emitted from its stack.

London has 50,000 houses, of which 160,000 are inhabited.

SWAPPING CUSTOMERS.

One Phase of the Laundry Business That Is Rather Unusual.

"Talk about wireless telegraphy," said a man in a down-town store the other day while waiting for his change, "there is a game going on in this town that beats it hollow. It may be worked in other cities as well, but I have never heard of it. You are a patron of a certain steam laundry in town and have an arrangement whereby the wagon will call for your bundle of soiled linen once a week. The bag is always ready on Mondays. After two or three weeks of pretty regular service, one day the bundle comes home from another laundry. You inquire of your wife or servant and get little satisfaction. No one has changed the orders. A wagon came and got the stuff and later in the day another wagon came for it, too. There had apparently been a misunderstanding and you are glad to get your goods back. Meanwhile you have been called up on the telephone and some one representing the laundry that did your washing by mistake will apologize to you for the blunder and softly suggest that perhaps you would like to continue. You switch off without reaching a bargain. The prices are all the same, you see. Then for a few weeks you get the bundle back, sometimes from one establishment and sometimes from another. Then, perhaps, for an experiment, you switch off to a scrubbing bureau which has not yet broken into the game, just to get things straightened out, and behold you are shrewdly by this establishment before the game process is on.

"If you carry the matter to head-quarters yourself you will be told that the laundry you have been patronizing has recently discharged several drivers and that these men have been stealing their trade. My experience would seem to suggest that the explanation lies deeper. I have watched the faces of these laundry drivers and have become pretty familiar with them. I have ordered service of one place and have had one call from its wagon, and the next week have been waited on by a man whom I have never seen before. You see, I became so interested in the game that I studied it at first hand during one vacation I had to spend in town for financial reasons. The fact I found was that the drivers don't shift places as rapidly as the laundry managers would have you think. I cannot avoid the conclusion that there is a system of buying and selling information in vogue whereby these drivers get a handsome rake-off. I may be doing them an injustice, but there is no way to account for the otherwise mysterious manner in which your laundry bundle will slip from one establishment and another. What is to prevent the driver of one of these wagons, from tipping off a rival laundry whenever he calls on a new customer? Of course, the game is worked on all sides, if at all, and it is possible that most of the drivers in town are on the same lay. If so, each laundry is both buying the secrets of others and is losing customers in the same manner. For it is a game for as many players as can sit around the table.

"It is a matter of comparatively slight importance, except that once in a while a man gets hold of a cleaning joint where his linen will last something like its natural life, and he hates to lose it. There is one branch of the laundry business which has not yet been tainted by these methods of trade rivalry, as far as I have been able to judge. The Chinamen don't try to drum up business. They take all they can get and smile whenever more comes, and when no more is to be had they smile again and take a nap behind the partition and then wait for the next business. There seem to be lots of interesting variety to the life of the laundryman."—Washington Star.

CANINE ENDURANCE.

Remarkable Speed at Which Many Dogs Can Run.

Comparatively few people realize of what remarkable speed dogs are capable, says the London Mail. Some remarkable statistics in regard to this have been gathered by M. Dusolier, a French scientist.

After pointing out the marvelous endurance shown by little fox terriers who follow their masters patiently for hours while the latter are riding on a bicycle, in carriages, he says that even greater endurance is shown by certain wild animals that are akin to dogs.

Thus a wolf can run between 50 and 60 miles in one night, and an Arctic fox can do quite as well, if not better.

Nansen met one of these foxes on the ice at a point more than 70 miles north-west of the Samnibow Territory, which is 480 miles from the Asiatic coast. Eskimo and Siberian dogs can travel 45 miles on the ice in five hours; and there is one case on record in which a team of Eskimo dogs traveled six and a half miles in 28 minutes.

According to M. Dusolier the speed of the shepherd dogs and those used for hunting ranges from 10 to 5 yards a second. English setters and pointers hunt at the rate of 18 to 19 miles an hour and they can maintain this speed for at least two hours.

Foxhounds are extraordinarily swift, as is proved by the fact that a dog of this breed once beat a thoroughbred horse, covering four miles in six minutes and a half, which was at the rate of nearly 18 yards a second.

Greyhounds are the swiftest of all four-footed creatures, and their speed may be regarded as equal to that of carrier pigeons. English greyhounds, which are carefully selected, and which are used for the coursing, are able to cover, at full gallop, a space between 18 and 23 yards every second.

How great an achievement this is may be judged from the fact that a thoroughbred horse rarely, if ever, exceeds nineteen yards. Moreover, it is said, that a hare at its greatest speed never goes faster than at the rate of 18 yards.

These interesting statistics are exciting much comment among sportsmen and other lovers of dogs, and the opinion is unanimous that M. Dusolier has fully proved the right of the greyhounds to rank as the swiftest of quadrupeds. Express engines only surpass them.

Some species of African antelopes are sharing the fate of the American buffalo, and are kept alive only by special protection.



FOR THE YOUNG FOLKS.

HOW DID SHE TELL?
In little Daisy's dimpled hand
Two bright new pennies—shown:
One was for Bob—at school just then—
The other—Daisy's own.

While waiting Bob's return she rolled
Both pennies round the floor;
When suddenly they disappeared,
And one was seen no more.

"Poor Daisy! Is your penny lost?"
Was asked in accents kind,
"Why, no, mine's here!" she quickly said
"It's Bob's I cannot find!"

THE QUAGGA'S HEELS.

An amusing story is told by Cleveland Moffett in his paper on "The Wild Beast Tamer" in St. Nicholas.

Well, it was here that I heard the story. Bonavita, it appears, was standing on the bridge one morning when there arose a fearful racket in the runway, and looking in he saw the quagga tearing along toward him. He concluded that some one had mistreated the animal, and was just preparing to check the animal, when around the curve came Rajah in full pursuit. Bonavita stepped back, drew his revolver, and as the tiger rushed past, fired a blank cartridge, thinking thus to divert him from the quagga. But Rajah paid not the slightest heed, and in long bounds came out into the arena hard after the terrified quadruped, which was galloping now with the speed of despair. A keeper who was sweeping clambered up the iron sides and anxiously watched the race from the top. Bonavita, powerless to interfere, watched from the bridge.

Of all races ever run in a circus this was the most remarkable. It was a race for life, as the quagga knew and the tiger intended. Five times they circled the arena, Rajah gaining always, but never enough for a spring. In the sixth turn, however, he judged the distance right, and straightened the air in true aim at the prey. Whereupon the quagga did the only thing a quagga could do—let out both hind legs in one straight tremendous kick; and they say that a quagga can kick the eyes out of a fly. At any rate, in this case a pair of nervous little heels caught the descending tiger square, under the lower jaw, and put him to sleep like a nice little lullaby. And that was the end of it. The quagga trotted back to its cage, Bonavita put up his revolver, the frightened sweeper climbed down from the bars, and Rajah was hauled back ignominiously to his den.

A LONG-SUFFERING DOG.

My brother once finding a little chicken about two weeks old with a broken leg undertook to perform a surgical operation. He split a golf toothpick in two, used it as a splint for the damaged member, and then kept the sufferer in his room, to see how his experiment would work. In a day or two the little creature was running all over the house, and its only care was to find a better substitute for the down shelter to which it was accustomed than the cotton-lined box we provided. It soon noticed our cocker spaniel, stretched out in front of the parlor fire, and cautiously approaching, cuddled up to him.

The onlookers recommended the restless dog to keep quiet, and soon the infant, pursuing its investigation, slipped under one of the long silk cars, which were the pride of the family—and of the cocker. This was too much and "Coaly" jumped up with a growl, but after some coaxing lay down again, and the chicken immediately snuggled back in that tempting refuge. "Coaly," with one eye on us and an indignantly contemptuous expression, lay still, while the spoiled darling kept up its exasperating "cheep! cheep!" merging into the three-toned witter which means "I want to go to sleep" right in his very ear.

"He occasionally manifested his injured feelings by an upturned corner of the lip, with a gleam of white teeth, but actually endured this outrage of his self-respect for several weeks until the invalid completely restored, was returned to the bosom of its original family.—Los Angeles Times.

THE TELEGRAPH SYSTEM OF THE BODY.

No doubt our little friends have learned pretty thoroughly the use of the telegraph system in the brain and spinal cord. These are just like the telegraph instruments that receive the little dots and dashes from the wires and tell the operator what is being said to him. They receive and classify all the impressions that come in over the telegraph wires of the nerves.

All through the body are little lumps of nerve, called nerve cells. There are millions of them, and they are so very small that they have to be magnified hundreds of times to become large enough to examine. These nerve cells are connected by a mesh of nerve threads that equal the thickness of a spider's web. These nerve threads cover every single bit of the body, and are the real telegraph wires of the system. The nerve cells are like the little stations along the railroad on the way to the central office. Each one of these nerve cells is a battery all by itself. When a message of some sensation is flashed along the nerve threads, it passes through hundreds of nerve cells or little stations; on its way to the central office, the brain and spinal cord. As the message passes through a nerve cell it receives a shock from the battery of that nerve cell and is sent on faster than before. It reaches another nerve cell, and receives another boost along its way, until finally it reaches the spinal cord and brain.

The brain classifies each message it receives and knows what to do with it. It sends the message back to the end of the nerve thread that started it, and labels the message—pain, pleasure, annoyance, disgust, happiness, laughter, just as the case may be, so that the muscles around the end of the thread will know just what to do when the message arrives.

There are so many nerve threads connecting the multitudes of nerve cells that sometimes a message from the end of one nerve thread reaches the spinal cord by a hundred different routes. This is in case one or more sets of nerve threads are out of working order, and so that the message should reach the brain in any case.

The spinal cord is the main line to the brain. It receives the messages from the nerve threads and sends them to the head operator, at the central station, the brain, in double-quick time. If the spinal cord should be broken or otherwise out of order, you could feel no pain in any part of your body except your head. You should break a leg, you would feel no pain in that case. Moreover, you would not move any part of your body, for when the brain telegraphed an order to, for instance, your feet to help you walk the order would stop at the broken place and your feet would never know what was wanted of them.—St. Louis Star.

Sing Sing's Death Chamber.

Within a few feet of the main prison at Sing Sing is a small brick building as primitively plain in appearance as possible. This structure contains the death chamber, an apartment more than no prisoner ever enters more than once. He goes into it with life thrilling every pulse. He leaves it a corpse. Twenty-six persons—all men except one—have been put to death in this room.

The apartment is as plain as the exterior. The walls are bare. At one end are a dozen stools, which officials occupy when the capital penalty of the law is being executed. At the other end is the death chair. A few wires are visible. Every other necessary of domestic justice is completed. The prisoner sits in the chair. A sponge is fastened to one of the legs. A signal is given, and in less than a minute the thought can be received a life has been ended.—Leslie's Weekly.

WAYS OF COMPOSERS.

Some Prominent Men Have Worked Under All Sorts of Conditions.

There are few things, said a well known musician, about which there is so much popular misconception as the way in which music is composed. There are, I believe, thousands of people who are firmly convinced that a musical composition is laboriously built up with the help of a piano or other instrument, and a few sheets of paper on which the notes are jotted down as they are found. Nothing could be really wider of the truth; for the man who cannot compose without the aid of an instrument has certainly mistaken his profession. In fact, if you were to shut a musician in a whitewashed cell and give him a pencil, he could write his compositions on the walls with as much facility as if he were surrounded by all the musical facilities you can conceive.

Much of the best work of a friend of mine has been done in trains or on omnibuses, the motion of which somehow seems to furnish the necessary inspiration; and the music, as it comes to him, is jotted down on the backs of envelopes or any odd ends of paper he may have in his pocket.

Sir Arthur Sullivan used to work under every possible condition. He could compose as fluently in a crowded room, taking part in the conversation, at intervals, as in his own study. Much of the best and brightest music was written in bed between the paroxysms of pain, and "The Lost Chord" came to him when he was watching by the bedside of his brother.

Mr. Chelivalier wrote both the words and music of "My Old Dutch" while the light of street lamps as he was walking one wet wintry evening to Islington. My own happiest inspiration came to me at Vauxhall station, when I was waiting for my daughter to arrive from Southampton; and I am sure can't imagine any more uninspiring environment than that.

A friend of mine told me that a very popular composition of his, which is a great favorite with all music lovers, came to him while trying to listen to a dreary sermon, and was jotted down on the blank leaves of his prayer book. There is scarcely any condition you can imagine under which good music has been written; and I need scarcely tell you that the composer can judge its effect just as well as if he heard it played by the best orchestra of the world.

What is, perhaps, less intelligible to a layman is the rapidity with which a musician can score his compositions for each instrument of a large orchestra, writing down his notes with almost lightning-rapidity. As he writes he can hear the orchestra in full swing, and knows exactly the part he must assign to each instrument, in producing the general effect, with all its delicacies of "light and shade." The scoring is the drudgery of a composer's working life, and to some men it is very irksome, while others, like the late Sir Arthur Sullivan, perfectly revel in it. He performed prodigies in it, often working at it for a dozen hours at a stretch, and producing an amount of work which would take most men as many days.

LION HUNT IN BUFFALO.

Twelve thousand people were gathered within the Stadium recently, quietly enjoying a selection by the Havana Municipal Band, in connection with the western end of the big arena being running wildly about.

"Something must be the matter," yelled a man in a seat on the northern side of the Stadium to his neighbors.

A second later these words were wafted across the arena: "Look out! The lion's loose!"

Instantly there was a stir among the people in the seats and among those standing below them outside the fence about the cinder track which includes the arena. They strained their eyes in various directions. Suddenly, a man standing high upon the northern side of the Stadium, shouted out: "There he is! He's coming this way!"

Following the direction pointed out by his finger, those near him saw a yellow object sneaking across the green grass. As it came beneath the glare of one of the strings of electric lights across the green, the people saw it was a half-grown lion. The people noticed there was a fence between them and the lion and refused to get excited. They simply watched the animal with interest.

As the lion reached the inner edge of the cinder track, he looked up at the big bank of the people before him, sniffed the air a second, trotted across the track until he ran into the fence of wire netting and then, turning west on the track, ambled along. A man with a peacock cap came running across the arena after him. He was within twenty feet of the animal when it saw him and it ran. The man decided a stern chase would be a long one and darted across the arena to the south side, hoping to head off the animal.

The lion got there before he did, noticed the man and, turning, counter-marched on the track. As it hurried along a man in the crowd outside the fence leaned over and tried to catch it by the fur on its back. But the man clutched air only and the lion went on. The first man was now running north across the arena again, in another attempt to head off the animal.

A few of those in the seats stood up, but most of the people quietly watched the race from a sitting attitude.

The lion stopped when he got within a dozen feet of the man, turned around and again started to make the westward trip on the cinder path. He lurches heavily against the netting fence, the crowd at that particular point fell back for a moment. Then the lion trotted on, causing the lion so much trouble was on hand to meet him once more and the lion turned on its tracks again.

Suddenly, as the lion was skulking along the fence on the northern side of the cinder path, a tall, thin man leaned over the netting and grabbed the lion by the nape of the neck. The animal looked reproachfully at the daring citizen, but he was heartless and held the king of beasts until the persistent man arrived from the other side of the arena and took charge of it.

Popular and Profitable.

Sleeping-cars have only recently been introduced into Japan, but at once became popular and profitable. The Japanese like them very much. There is a small dining-room, seating eight persons at one end, where foreign style food is served at all hours of the day or night. These cars are fifty feet long, eight feet wide and have sixteen berths, and are lighted by electricity and heated by steam. There is a porter's room, the berths are very comfortable, and there are two small windows in each upper berth, with blinds covered with fine netting to screen the dust from incoming air. This is a decided improvement upon our style of upper berths. These cars are finished in beautiful Japanese woods and are very handsome throughout. Before their introduction passengers had to sleep on longitudinal car seats if there was no room, the latter being usually the case. There was also no heat and foreigners especially suffered greatly in winter. So since the Sayo Railway has built these cars there is now a general clamor for sleeping cars all over the empire.

A Lofly View.

"I am afraid I don't understand the value of a dollar," said the very rich man to his son.

"Perhaps not," answered the young man. "In this age of billions, one dollar is an important, but obscure consideration. It is like the atom on the molecule; very interesting for purposes of scientific research, but very unsatisfactory as a practical proposition."—Washington Star.